Beaver Gen'l James A Meh H

THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913. Vol. 44, No. 23

BELLEFONTE TO HAVE AUTOMOBILE FACTORY

Deal Closed for Locating New Industry on Hughes Field.

START WORK AT ONCE

Temporary Offices Established in Temple Court—Hope to Have Plant in Operation in Four Months—To Name Car "Bellefonte Six."

Through the efforts and energy of the Board of Trade an automobile factory has been secured for Bellefonte. Negotiations under way for several weeks were closed last Saturday, the managers of the concern are here and the manufacturing plant will be built just as quickly as possible. It is hoped to be in active operation in four months.

The site for the plant is the Hughes athletic field. The buildings will be of all concrete or the first floor concrete and second floor brick. About 40 skilled and 75 other workmen will be employed at first.

Bellefonte is pledged to give the managers of the new industry the site for the buildings, free water and taxes for five years and to subscribe for $5000 worth of bonds. The bonds are not to be lifted until the incorporators have sold $160,000 worth of bonds and their plant built and fully equipped and stocked.

The incorporators yesterday prepared and issued the following statement:

"This Company chartered under the laws of the State of Pennsylvania, with the following officers: E. Bleakley, Franklin, Pa., President; W. P. Sieg, York, Pa., General Manager and Treasurer; J. E. Rice, Harrisburg, Pa., Secretary; J. P. Harbold, York, Pa., Chief Designer and Factory Manager; E. A. Parrish, Bath, N. Y., Factory Superintendent.

"The officers of this Company are men who have followed the manufacturing of Automobiles from its infancy. J. P. Harbold is the designer of four practical and high grade Motor Cars, all of which are on the market and making good at this time. Harbold never had an opportunity until this Company was organized to incorporate in a car what he knows and considers the most approved and up-to-date methods of Automobile designs. His car will be a winner as his experience of the past seven years is going into the car.

"Through the efforts of the Bellefonte Board of Trade, the Automobile Company was induced to locate in Bellefonte. A factory building will be erected on the property known as the Ball Park located on both the Penna. and N. Y. Central Railroads. The factory building proper will be two story 60x384 feet of the latest approved factory construction.

"The car will be known as the "Bellefonte Six" and as the name implies will be a six cylinder car with all up to the minute equipment. Harbold, the Designer, states he will bank his reputation on its being a year ahead of them all in refinements of design and equipment.'

Struck by Auto.

Phile Gunsallus, an 18-years old young baker employed at the Henshey bakery at Altoona, was riding a bicycle when he was run down by an automobile on Sunday. The Altoona "Tribune" says that the automobile was occupied by J. H. Smith and a party from State College. Gunsallus was thrown violently to the ground and when picked up was unconscious. The party in the motor car immediately stopped and helped carry Gunsallus into a nearby residence. The young man was later removed to the hospital.

Zeigler Family Reunion.

The third annual reunion of the Zeigler family will be held at Hecla Park on Saturday, June 21. There will be numerous athletic events. The chief address will be delivered by Rev. N. L. Horn, of State College. All members of the family and friends are cordially invited.

Bus Line to State.

Two automobile buses were received in Bellefonte on Tuesday and will be operated by Emerick Bros., of Wilkes-Barre, for daily transportation between Milesburg and State College. Each bus is of 30-horse power. One bus holds about 20 persons and the other about 15.

To Open Drug Store.

Sidney Krumrine, the local druggist, has rented the L. D. Fye store room at State College and will open a new drug store aboutSeptember 1st.

THREE PRETTY WEDDINGS

Popular Young People United in Marriage Wednesday.

Alexander G. Morris, Jr., and Miss Ida Violet Barnhart, were united in marriage Wednesday morning, at 8:30 o'clock, at the St. John's Episcopal church, by Rev. John Hewitt. Only the immediate families of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony. The bride was given away by her father J. Willard Barnhart, while the groom was attended by his nephew, Budd Morris as best man.

The groom is an active young business man, of this place, having recently purchased the coal yard of the late Edward Rhoads, while the bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Willard Barnhart. Immedialey after the ceremony the bridal couple were driven to Unionville where they boarded the morning train for a wedding trip to Philadelphia, New York and other eastern cities. Upon their teturn they will be at home in one of the Schad houses on Spring Street.

A very quiet wedding ceremony was that of Edmund P. Hayes, and Miss Alice McGrath, at St. Mary's Cathedral, San Francisco, Wednesday morning. The groom is a son of Dr. and Mrs. R. G. H. Hayes, of this place, and is now employed by R. G. Dun & Co. of San Francisco.

The wedding of J. Norman Sherer and Miss Christine Blanchard was solemnized Wednesday afternoon, at 4, o'clock at the bride's home, 67 East Division Street, Chicago, Ill. Only a few friends of the families, were present. They will reside in Harrisburg, where the groom is employed.

Conclusion of Court.

In the case of Homan vs. Webers and Long, being an action for trespass and growing out of a Sheriff's sale of the personal property of the tenant on the farm of the plaintiff. The plaintiff residing at or near Lewistown was quarantined at the time of the levy by the Sheriff on the personal property of A. C. Homan the tenant, and the plaintiff had some personal property on the premises which was levied upon by the Sheriff, whereupon a friend of the plaintiff filed the usual claim notice with the Sheriff and the property included in said notice was not sold by the Sheriff and an arrangement made whereby the plaintiff would have sufficient time to get out of quarantine and pay the appraisement fee and institute proceedings of interpleader. After she was able to come to Centre County some negotiations were had looking toward a the settlement, but subequently a suit was entered against the execution plaintiffs in the writ against A. C. Homan for damages, alleging that personal property belonging to her had been sold and that she had not received the landlord's share of the corn, the tenants share of which having been sold by the Sheriff. The defendant's testimony was to the effect that no property belonging to the plaintiff had been sold by the Sheriff and that the plaintiff had received her share of the corn or should have received it as it was left upon the premises, and that the defeadants were not liable for any damages as they were simply purchasers at the Sheriff's sale. Verdict in favor of the defendants.

At the conclusion of the Homan case Ernest Vieard and Pearl Vieard, his wife, who last week plead guilty to the charge of larceny, were called before the Court and upon the suggestion of th District Attorney sentence was suspended on condition that they leave the County.

Harry Meese who last week plead guilty to the charge of jail breaking was sentenced to pay the costs, fine of $1.00 and four months in the County Jail.

Mrs. Theresia M. Tate Dead.

Mrs. Theresia M. Tate, one of Bellefonte's highly respected citizens, passed away at her home on East Bishop Street on Saturday morning, last, at 10 o'clock, the cause of her death being old age. She was the daughter of John and Mary Keely, and was born at Kittanning, Pa., on April 10th, 1826, making her age at the time of her death 85 years, 1 month and 21 days. In 1852 she was married to D. K. Tate, who preceeded her to the grave some years ago, and all but three years of her married life was spent in Bellefonte. She is survived by the following children: Harry D., of Roanoke, Virginia; D. Kirk, of Lock Haven; Mrs. Roy Temple, of Boston, Mass.; Mrs. George Beezer and Benton Tate, of Bellefonte. Funeral was held on Monday afternoon at 2.30 from her late home on Bishop Street, services were conducted by Rev. Ezra H. Yocum, of the Methodist church.

DIED ALONE IN WEST WAS NOTED BOTANIST

G. W. Letterman's Whereabouts Unknown to Relatives Here.

NATIVE OF CENTRE CO.

Letterman Family Long ago Owned Much Land Beyond Pleasant Gap—Unclaimed Pension Awaited Dead Man Since Time of Civil War.

The "Philadelphia North American" on Thursday of last week published a brief despatch dated St. Louis, Mo., which was of interest to many of the older generation in Centre County. The despatch noted the death of Professor George Washington Letterman as follows:

"A nationally known botanist, Prof. George W. Letterman, born in Centre County, Pennsylvania, in 1841, and graduated in 1862 from the Farmers' Agricultural College, now The Pennsylvania State College, died last evening in poverty in his little cabin at Allentown, 30 miles west of St. Louis.

"The only person present when Letterman died was Joe Goode, a negro neighbor, who out of kindness had cared for him during his illness.

"Letterman had taught the Allentown school for 23 years, but all that neighbors knew of his history was furnished on a slip of paper, written with a lead pencil a few minutes before the end came. It was known he was a national figure among botanists and possessed a herbarium which is said to be one of the rarest in the world, but he never mentioned his family relation. On the paper was written:

"'I am now ill and really in need. I never was married and live alone. My neighbors are exceedingly kind.'

"Prof. C. S. Sargent, chief of forestry at Harvard University, was one of those who loved to visit Letterman and ramble with him through the woods and marvel at his collection of specimens. Harvard professorships were twice offered to Letterman, but he waved them aside as temptations. He preferred the vaulted arches of the Meramec woods."

The Lettermans were an old Centre County family. Many years ago John Letterman, Sr., who was a half brother of the late Christian Dale, owned considerable land from Pleasant Gap to Lauvertown. He was a great hunter and sportsman. His love for recreation led to his incurring obligations and these eventually caused him to lose his lands. He had a son John who was married to a Miss Blair, a sister of the late Dr. Blair, of Unionville. The Professor Letterman who died last week was the son of John Letterman, Jr.

George W. Letterman served during the Civil war, but his relatives in Centre County had lost all trace of him for the last 41 years. An unclaimed pension, amounting to several hundred dollars and carrying interest since the war, awaited him at the War Department at Washington. On several occasions letters of inquiry were sent here by the War Department, but Letterman's relatives were unable to furnish any information as to his whereabouts. The only thing they knew about him was that he had gone West. The brief despatch telling of his death was the first word his folks here had in regard to him. A brother, Frank Letterman, is employed at the McCoy & Linn Iron Works, below Bellefonte. A sister, Mrs. Ellen Brownlee, resides at Lock Haven. Mrs. A. Britt Steele, of Bellefonte, is a cousin. Professor Letterman was about 72 years old. His mother died about 10 years ago at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Wesley Brady, at Mill Hall.

Change in Firm Name.

The plant of the Castanea brick works and clay lands was last tweek sold to F. C. Lucas. The name of the plant has been changed from the Castanea Brick Company to the Lock Haven Brick & Tile Company, with the following officers: Charles H. Long, Mill Hall, president; Mayor George Kreamer, Lock Haven, vice president; F. C. Lucas, Lock Haven, secretary and treasurer. The old plant manufactured building brick exclusively. The new owners will make paving brick a specialty.

Celebrated 81st Birthday.

Joseph F. Hayes, of Mackeyville, last Saturday celebrated his eighty-first birthday anniversary. Despite his advanced years he enjoys especially good health. A family reunion was held in honor of the event.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

BUSY DAY SCHEDULED FOR FOURTH OF JULY

Entertainment Features Include Something for Everybody.

FIREWORKS BARRED

Street Parade, Auto Rides for Youngsters, Base Ball, Free Matinee at the Scenic and a Big Ice Cream Cone for Each Boy and Girl.

An elaborate program—and one that will no doubt prove to be delightfully interesting to all—has been arranged for Bellefonte's Fourth of July. While it is popularly characterized as a "safe and sane" celebration, since fireworks have been legislated out of business by the borough authorities, it will really be an old-fashioned affair with so many features that there will be something to interest everybody from the grown-ups down to the little ones.

The Woman's Civic Club, as usual, have this year's celebration in charge, but the program that has been arranged far surpasses anything attempted since fireworks were placed under the ban and a substitute was adopted. Active members of the club are giving the arrangements their personal attention. Their idea is that since fireworks have been banished something equally good or better should be provided for the people of Bellefonte, and especially for the children. A committee of three men have volunteered to raise the money necessary to defray the cost of everything, including various prizes to be offered. Following is the program:

9 a. m. Free automobile rides from the Diamond for the children. Short rides for all children presenting themselves. Owners of cars are requested to be on hand with their machines.

10 a. m. Parade leaves commons at new High School building. All participants keep in mind that the hour is 10 o'clock sharp. All secret societies are requested to be represented [illegible] also both fire companies and Company L, N. G. P. A prize of $5 will be given for the best decorated automobile from Centre County. A prize of $5 will be given for the best decorated bicycle and rider. Men and boys taking part in this event will please report in advance of the parade to Dr. R. L. Weston at the Y. M. C. A. Women and girls in this event will please report to Mrs. Charles Mensch. A prize of $5 will be awarded he best out-of-town "mummer," also a prize of $5 to the best town "mummer."

2 to 4 p. m. Free Scenic matinee for women and children.

2.15 p. m. At Hughes field, free baseball game. Tyrone New Century Club vs. Bellefonte. Music by band.

4.15 p. m. Swimming races at the Y. M. C. A. swimming pool. Free to men and boys.

7 p. m. At the new High School commons, drills and exercises by public school children, with music. An ice cream cone will be presented to every child.

8 a. m. On the Court House steps, three short addresses and musical program, followed by band concert.

The services of the Coleville band have been secured for the day.

The Y. M. C. A. will be open all day as a resting place for visitors. All will be cordially welcome.

No More Fish Baskets.

Governor Tener put the present system of authorizing fishing by means of fishbaskets and wing walls, popularly known as fish dams, out of business on Saturday night when he signed the Mills bill repealing the section of the act of May 1, 1909, authorizing fishing by fishbaskets and providing for licenses. Under the old law fish baskets were licensed by county treasurers.

Lange—Slocum.

On Wednesday afternoon, May 28th, at the Reformed parsonage, Bellefonte, Charles W. Lange, of Lock Haven, and Miss Grace Slocum of the same place, were married by the Rev. Dr. Ambrose M. Schmidt.

Received His Commission.

Charles R. Kurtz on Saturday last received his commission as Surveyor of the Port at Philadelphia. He departed for that city on Monday to assume charge of his new duties.

After New Industry.

The Clearfield Chamber of Commerce is after and expects to land a milk condensary for that town.

CHINESE TEAM HERE

Base Ball Nine Plays Academy Next Wednesday.

Prof. James R. Hughes has succeeded in scheduling the Chinese University nine of Hawaii for a game on Wednesday afternoon, June 11, at Hughes Field. The Chinese ball players have had a wonderful record up to date, having won 34 out of 35 games played. They play at State College on Tuesday and here Wednesday. There will be little business doing in Bellefonte that afternoon. A record breaking crowd will be on hand to cheer the Academy boys.

Oiling State Roads.

L. H. Woodrop, of Philadelphia, was in Bellefonte on Saturday to demonstrate placing a new preparation of oil on State roads. The oil is used as a binder and the contents of the two tank cars received here two weeks ago is being applied on State roads between Bellefonte and Lock Haven. Mr. Woodrop explained that the preparation represents all of the products of a spruce tree except the wood pulp, a solution which is afterward treated by chemicals and reduced by evaporation to a thickness of ordinary molasses. This solution, he further explained, was for many years thrown away by pulp mills. In fact, getting rid of the dark-colored, oily fluid proved a burden to such mills. Now the fluid is sold at a fair price to companies which treat it chemically and in turn sell it as a road binder. Before being placed on roads the oil is mixed with water, in equal parts. The sprinkler wagon is first filled half full of water and then run underneath the tank car. The oil, being heavier than the water, mixes with the latter as it flows into the sprinkler. Were the oil placed in the sprinkler before the water the mixing would have to be done by hand. Mr. Woodrop displayed specimens of common furnace slag and loam, treated by his oil binder process, which had become so hard as to seemingly be one piece of a stone-like substance. If the preparation is found to be all that is claimed in its behalf it will be generally used in State road building through central Pennsylvania.

Council in Session.

Routine matters occupied the attention of the borough Council at the regular meeting on Monday night. A. A. Dale, Esq., appeared with two representatives of the Moshannon Electric Company and explained that they had come from Clearfield to answer any questions or furnish any information desired regarding the franchise ordinance introduced at the last meeting. Mr. Dale stated to Council that he understood the Special Power Committee having the ordinance in hand desired information regarding some points and that Messrs. Thompson and Musser, of the Moshannon Electric Company were present to be interrogated. Chairman Judge of the committee stated that his committee had not expressed a desire to interrogate the visitors, adding, however, that it might be well to have the franchise ordinance specify a maximum rate for electricity for street lighting and also for domestic purposes. Mr. Musser replied that if Council would advise his company as to the number of arc lights used, etc., the desired information would be furnished promptly. Mr. Judge said that his committee was not prepared to report on the ordinance. Until such a report is received Council will take no action in granting the desired franchise.

Gates—Harpster.

The marriage of William B. Gates and Miss Dora G. Harpster was solemnized at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage at Stormstown last Thursday evening. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few friends by the pastor. After receiving congratulations the happy young couple went to the bride's home where a delicious wedding supper was served. The bride is a splendid young lady and is well qualified for her new duties in life. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Blair Gates, of Gatesburg, and is a most industrious young carpenter. His bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Harpster, of Halfmoon valley. A host of admiring friends extend congratulations.

Annual Conference.

The annual Conference of Messiah's Church of Pennsylvania and New Jersey will convene (D. V.) on the evening of June 18th, 1913, in their chapel in Snow Shoe city, to continue over the following Sunday. All are cordially invited by officers, Pastor and members; and it is hoped there will be a good attendance at the sessions during the day and also in the evenings.

E. S. Eberbole, Pres't.
J. Zeigler, Sec'y.

39 HAPPY GRADUATES RECEIVE SHEEPSKINS

High School and Grades Have Commencement Exercises.

HONORS ARE AWARDED

Miss Mary Catharine Kline Won First Honor and Miss Martha Rebecca Barnhart Second Honor—Junior Declamatory Contest.

The thirtieth annual commencement exercises of the Bellefonte High School class of 1913, were held in the Auditorium, on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. A large crowd of relatives and friends were in attendance. First honor was awarded to Mary Catherine Kline, while second honor was carried off by Martha Rebecca Barnhart. The motto chosen by the class was "The Horizon widens as we Climb." Those chosen to deliver essays and orations were as follows:

Salutatory and Essay...Toward the Wilderness.
Martha Rebecca Barnhart.
Essay..... Why Some People Fail
Margaret Altenderfer.
Essay..... .....Luther Burbank
Verna Hanna Amelia Ardery.
Class History
Vincent Nicholas Taylor.
Essay.....The Chautauqua Movement
Sara Catherine Love.
Essay.....Influence of the Balkan War
Mary Frederica Schad.
Oration.....The Republic of China
Ferguson Graham Parker
Class Prophecy
Anna Margaret Bullock.
Essay.....Physical Education of Woman
Katharine Elizabeth Walker.
Valedictory and Essay... .....Our Motto
Mary Catharine Kline.

The members of the class are as follows:

Elinor Marshall Cook, Charles Marshall Cook, Ruth Lydia Coxey, Luther Hendricks Crissman, Joanna Decker, Marion Mary Dukeman, Doyle Stanley Eberhart, Helen Alma Eckenroth, Margaret Luella Eckenroth, Charles Edmund Garbrick, John Wetzel Harper, Lawrence Ward Hile, Ellis Orvis Keller, Harold Michael Kerstetter, Charles Sidenham Krumrine, Vivian Violet Lutz, Lewis Edwin Markle, Margaret Elizabeth McDonnell, Hester Edith McGinley, Mary Barbara Mott, George Dale Musser, Bernice Etta Noll, Ruth Cleveland Parsons, Hugh Merriman Quigley, Louisa Ellen Straub, Ruth Amanda Waite, Helen deSales Walsh, Robert Thompson Willard, John Frank Woods.

In the evening at 8.15 o'clock the commencement address was delivered by W. I. Swope, of Clearfield, Pa. The presentation of diplomas and awarding of prizes was conducted by Dr. M. J. Locke., president of the School Board.

On Tuesday evening the reception and dance given in honor of the graduating class, was held in the Armory of Company L, which was very prettily decorated for the occasion. Upward of 350 former graduates and their friends, including many out of town guests, were in attendance.

The commencement week program was inaugurated with the preaching of the Baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class on Sunday evening by Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes in the Presbyterian church. The graduates were seated in a body and wore their caps and gowns. The sermon was especially interesting and instructive and was followed closely by both the graduating class and the congregation.

On Monday evening the annual Junior Class Declamatory Contest attracted a large crowd to the New High School building. The Auditorium was prettily decorated for the occasion. Music was furnished by Christy Smith's orchestra. The several participants acquitted themselves in a manner creditable to not only themselves but the High School. The judges were Perley O. Ray, Ph. D., and Melvin J. Curl, M. A., both of State College. It required some difficulty to make the awards owing to the general excellency of the selections. First prize was awarded Miss Eleanor Parker, and second prize was given to Miss Rebecca Fleming. The program rendered was as follows:

Music.
"One Niche the Highest"..... ...Burrill
Ruth Augusta Rapp.
"Gardners Both".....Hill
Ruth Eleanor Altenderfer.
"The Gold Louis"..... .....Adapted
Rebecca Bartley Fleming.
"The Swan Song"..... .....Brooks
Eleanor Schofield Parker.

(continued on page 8)

CONTEST ESSAYS

The Papers Discussing Effects on Human System of Use of Alcohol.

"The Republican" this week cheerfully publishes two of the essays which were entered in the recent contest conducted under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Three prizes were awarded, one for $5 and two for $2.50, each, the judges being Rev. G. E. Hawes, John Blanchard and J. D. Hunter. Elizabeth Eckenroth won first prize. The two second prizes were won by Rachael Lambert and Teresine Kimport. One of the essays published below is that read by Miss Lambert, a second prize winner. The other essay is that read by Robert Leepard. The essays follows:

Alcohol and the Human Body.

(By Robert Leopard.)

A few years ago there was organized a committee composed of fifty business men and scientists, to investigate the results of using beer, wine and whiskey. Through careful inquiries from hundreds of people in different states, they learned that about one million men in our county are every year drinking to such excess as to injure their health. Very few if any persons can drink liquor daily for many years, without causing disease in some of the organs. The use of much alcohol often produces disease in the liver, kidneys, heart or other organs and does lasting injury to the nervous system. The records of one of the large insurance companies show that those persons not using alcoholic drinks suffer but little over one half as many weeks sickness as the drinkers. Experiments show that alcohol weakens the system, and makes it an easy prey to disease caused by bacteria.

Alcohol makes Persons Weak—It was once thought that the use of wine and whiskey gave strength. Many observations and experiments lately made, show that they really weaken both mind and body. Actual tests show that those who use alcoholic beverages cannot lift so heavy a weight, run so fast, or shoot so straight as the total abstainers. Careful records show that such diseases as pneumonia and tuberculosis are more likely to attack habitual drinkers than those whose bodies are not weakened by alcohol. The persons soonest overcome with cold in winter and heat in summer are the beer drinkers and lovers of wine and whiskey.

Alcohol makes People Poor—the one great agent in making people homeless and hungry is strong drink. Records tell in accurate figures, that more than (⅓) of the thousands of poor, living in almshouses of this country, were brought there by the use of alcoholic drinks. Inquiry into the cause of the condition of over five thousand homeless children, brought forth the information that over two thousand of them owed their sad fate to the use of alcohol drinks by the parents. The habitual drinker not only spends much money for his destroying drink, but renders himself unfit to perform any work to earn money.

Alcohol makes People Wicked—Strong drink often ruins not only the body but also the character. Many persons who are honest when sober, have been led to steal, and even murder, while under the influence of liquor. Alcohol weakens the will, and lets the evil nature control the man. Inquiry concerning thirteen hundred convicts in our state prisons and reformatories a few years ago, led to the discovery that alcoholic drink caused a large proportion of these criminals to be guilty of crime. In some of the counties of different states where the law does not allow the sale of liquor, the jail is empty most of the time. For example some men intend to take only one drink on some social occasion; but that one drink so weakens their mastery of themselves that they drink glass after glass. Others set out to use alcohol drink moderately every day; but usually as time passes they allow themselves increasing limits. Self-control weakens under the repeated contact of alcohol with the brain cells.

This is the history of practically every drunkard; while the example of those who drink but do not become drunkards leads astray thousands of others whose nervous systems are more quickly injured by alcohol or whose conditions in life are less favorable for resisting its effects.

Danger of the Appetite—The fact that the appetite grows slowly and imperceptibly is what makes alcohol so dangerous. If a boy or young man could appreciate how the appetite is increasing, if he could realize to what it is likely to lead him, and if he could understand at the beginning how he is slowly becoming bound by a habit, he would in most cases curb the habit before it developed much strength. But the habit grows imperceptibly, and at the same undermines his will, until it finally produces disastrous results. The continued use of alcohol, moreover, is likely to crush out all desire to reform. The alcohol appetite might be overcome in most cases if the perron had a strong desire to do so; but his will power and his desires for a better life are taken away as the appetite grows upon him. The only sure way to avoid this danger is to avoid its beginning, and, in avoiding that, the boy also insures for himself a healthier body, a clearer brain and a better chance for success in life.

Alcohol on the Human Body.

(By Rachael Lambert.)

What is alcohol? It is a narcotic, a poison. Some people try to stimulate digestion by using alcohol. It does not aid digestion in any normal person. Many persons use alcohol for this and other purposes until they are in such a condition that they cannot properly digest their food unless they use alcoholic liquor of some kind. There is a peculiarity of alcohol that when it is first tasted it is not very pleasant but if continued a person will begin to enjoy it, and then crave for it, and he does not feel satisfied if he does not get it. At first only small amounts are taken but the muscles and organs of the body soon become accustomed to this and there is a desire, or craving for larger quantities. The body or the person is not satisfied until he uses a larger and stronger quantity. And as the appetite grows it becomes harder and harder to overcome this craving. Now not all people who use small quantities of alcohol are mastered by the habit, but they have the craving for it and in the end turn out habitual drunkards.

Fortunately the alcoholic habit is not as common as the tobacco habit. It is impossible for growing boys and girls to purchase it. But it has its effect upon the human body, and upon homes, parents, friends and relations.

Thousands of crimes are committed daily in some manner or other by drunkards or alcoholic slaves, poverty and suffering are brought upon associates and relations. Disgrace, shame, and misery upon the parents of many.

Bodily effects are numerous but they depend upon the amount used. The first action which shows that the nerves are disturbed by drinking alcoholic liquor is the quickened action of the heart and with it the blood vessels. The tiny blood vessels of the brain are dilated and the nerve cells are stimulated. The parts of the brain used in high processes of thought and reasoning seem to be the most easily injured.

Strong drink quickly enters the transparent blood tubes in the lining of the stomach. Within three minutes after alcohol is taken it is found in the blood. But the greater amount is found about fifteen minutes after it has been taken.

Alcohol acts as a powerful irritant of the stomach according to the amount taken and whether diluted or strong. After taking the raw spirits the inner surface of the stomach is of a bright red color.

Alcohol irritates the lining of the stomach and dilates the tiny blood vessels. When the alcohol is taken up by the blood vessels of the stomach it is carried directly to the liver.

Alcohol gives a harsh tone to the voice. It inflames and irritates the delicate lining of the throat and of the vocal chords. This makes the mucous membrane lining thick and rough.

After the lining membrane of the throat is inflamed it spreads to the Eustachian tube. The inflammation may spread after a time to the delicate apparatus of the inner ear.

The habitual use of alcohol in any form weakens the lungs so that disease germs can easily get a foot-hold in them.

Much use of alcoholic drink renders the lungs an especially easy prey to the bacteria of tuberculosis

The muscular walls of the arteries relax, and the blood vessels are dilated and filled with an unusual amount of blood.

This action of alcohol also shows itself in dilating the minute blood vessels, or capillaries of the lungs. This distension of the capillaries, if long continued tends to reduce the size of the air sacs and affords less space for the air which is needed by the pulmonary tissues. The result is that less oxygen is supplied to the blood.

When the capillaries of the lungs have been distended for a long time by the long-continued use of alcoholic liquor the walls become thickened and hardened. The result is that the breathing capacity of the lungs is diminished. This loss in breathing space tends to prevent the interchange of gases whereby the life-giving oxygen is taken into the blood and carbon dioxide is cast out of the body. The repeated dilatation of the lung capillaries also tends to make the habitual user of alcohol less able to resist attacks of severe cold, pleurisy and pneumonia, after making due allowance for the exposure to cold and damp, so common with the intemperate.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made by F. P. Blair, F. H. Clemson and R. R. Blair to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 21st day of June, 1913, at eleven o'clock A. M., under the provisions of an act of Assembly, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day April, 1874, and the supplements and amendments thereto, for a charter for an intended corporation, to be called "CENTRE COUNTY CLAY COMPANY," the character and object of which is the mining of clays and other mineral matter incidentally developed, preparing the same for market and for these purposes acquire, lease, own and hold lands, and for these purposes also to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges by said act of Assembly and the supplements and amendments thereto conferred.

GETTIG, BOWER & ZERBY,
Solicitors.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, try Mother Gray's Aromatic Leaf, a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills and a great tonic laxative. At Druggists or by mail 50c., sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood. —Advt.

DEDICATE NEW HOME

Masons Assemble Today for Celebration at Elizabethtown.

Ten thousand or more Masons from Pennsylvania and other states are in attendance upon the dedication of the Grand Lodge Hall of the new Masonic Home at Elizabethtown, Lancaster county, today. This hall, first to be erected of the series of buildings that, with the land, will eventually represent an investment of $5,000,000, will be used as the administrative headquarters of the homes, the general dining room, library and places for social features, as well as for the accommodation of 175 members, and the necessary employes.

Formed by the grand marshal, the procession of officers of the Grand Lodge will assemble in the northwest angle of the terrace, facing the east, and will move three times around the terrace. When the grand master arrives at the east end the third time the procession will halt, and the grand stewards will place near the center of the terrace the lodge floorcloth, with the vessels of corn, wine and oil upon it, and cover it. When the grand master takes his place, and directs the officers, the dedication will be completed. The Rev. Maitland Alexander, D. D., will then deliver the oration.

On June 1, 1911, ground was first broken for the Grand Lodge Hall. The building is now completed, and will be fully furnished in time for the dedication. The cost has been $425,000. Elizabethan in design, fireproof and constructed of the best materials, the building is the finest of its kind in Pennsylvania. It is 425 feet long and 56 feet wide, the dining room extension being 148x42 feet, with a ceiling 58 feet in height. There are 480 lights in the dining room, which will accommodate 800 guests. The kitchen extension is 100x62 feet. The building is 2½ stories in height. A large library, that will eventually house many thousands of volumes, is at the west end of the hall.

The building is finished in hard wood, oak and chestnut. It contains 310 rooms. In the basement is a bowling alley, 264x25 feet. Connecting on the west is a large reading and smoking room, and to the east a barber shop a fourteen-ton ice plant, ice cream freezers, five large refrigerators, storage and butcher room.

Upon the first floor is an outdoor sun parlor intersecting a sun porch, 204x35 feet. A large library room is on the northwest end, finely furnished. A ladies' reading room is attached, measuring 20x25 feet. All the columns are carved in ornamental designs.

In the building, also, is a committee room, 25x56 feet; a reception room, 25 x25 feet, and a 62-foot music gallery in the dining room. The kitchens are at the east end of the hall. They are equipped with potato peelers, dishwashers, steam tables, freight elevators. Upon the second floor are thirty-one sleeping rooms each 14x18 feet. There are also lavatories and committee rooms. Upon the third floor are 61 sleeping rooms, 16 bathrooms and 32 washstands.

At least $20,000 is being spent upon the furnishings of the building. The hall contains 100,000 feet of electric wiring, 1500 lights, thirteen 52-horse-power motors and indirect steam heat, supplied from a power house.

At the present time there has been completed the power plant, to the east of the building, 3000 feet distant, and to the west the sewage disposal plant is nearly finished.

The output of a large number of springs of pure soft water has been conveyed in sealed pipes, to preserve purity, to three connecting receiving or storing dams, and is pumped from the lower of the dams to the reservoir on the top of the hill, or the summit of the property. This reservoir is built of concrete, is circular in form, and has a capacity of 1,500,000 gallons.

All heat, light and power will be generated on the place. No public roads run through it.

The entire home will be built upon the village plan. In construction and equipment it is intended to represent the highest development of the art of designer and builder, and to assure a substantial, fraternal and domestic life for Master Masons, their wives, widows, mothers sisters and children.

Selected by competition, the following architects designed the home: Milton B. Medary, Jr., Clarence C. Zantzinger and Charles L. Borie, Jr. The buildings will be grouped over 210 of the 957 acres, and will accommodate 700 persons —400 men and women, 150 boys and girls and 150 officers and servants. The village itself, to extend in fan shape from the rear of the Grand Lodge Hall, will cover eight acres.

Thousands of trees of many varieties have been planted about the ground, there will be a "village green," playgrounds for the children, a chapel, hospital, schoolhouses and everything to make the place a fully equipped village. The broad acres were bought for $138,000 in 1909. Two tenant and farm houses upon the place were at once remodeled, and on June 1, 1910, the first of those who were to live there were sent to the home. Since that day the average number of men, women and children who have found a haven and a home there has been between fifty and sixty at any one time.

The Grand Lodge Hall will be connected with all cottages by covered corridors, roads and ways that radiate from it. The land is 500 feet above sea level, in a wide valley, five miles distant from the Susquehanna river, with a general southeastern exposure, with wooded hills on each front. The cottages and supplemental buildings of the village will be erected as found necessary.

The general style of architecture is Elizabethan-English Gothic; all buildings to be constructed of Holmesburg granite, trimmed with Indiana limestone—smooth faced—and with Wyoming bluestone for sills and steps.

Railroad Agricultural Work.

Positive results of the agricultural work of the Pennsylvania Railroad have developed so rapidly that plans have been made for renewed activity in this direction.

Today extra trains at unusually low rates will be run to State College to give the farmers of central Pennsylvania an opportunity to inspect the experiment station conducted by the State College authorities. The entire staff of the Agricultural School will devote the day to the farmers who assemble from various parts of the State.

Three trains will be run for this excursion; one from Bedford, via Altoona, Tyrone and Bellefonte, another from Newport, via Tyrone and Bellefonte, and the other from Leaman Place, by way of Harrisburg, Sunbury, Montandon and Bellefonte.

Last year 1,000 more fruit trees were received at one Pennsylvania Railroad station than in the previous year. Another station reported an increase of 50 percent in carload apple shipments. Still another had an increase in nursery stock receipts of 100 percent. The number of fruit trees in one county in Maryland has increased 140,000 in the last six years. The above and other evidences of renewed interest in scientific farming have proved encouraging.

Seasick Fish.

Fish become ill and die from seasickness when carried long distances upon the ocean, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. For that reason many rare and interesting specimens captured in tropical countries cannot be brought alive to northern points for public inspection. In a recent shipment of 400 fish from Key West to New York more than 100 died on the way and the remainder arrived in a condition that required heroic treatment to save their lives. According to this it may be presumed that the agony endured by humans when the ship begins to pitch and roll is as nothing compared with the same sufferings of tank inclosed fish. As a precaution the fish are fed practically nothing for at least one day before being taken on board. The galvanized iron tanks in which the fish are carried contain, from ten to fifty gallons of sea water kept at a constant temperature of about 60 degrees by steam from the ship's boilers during the trip.

Danger.

The three most dangerous enterprises in the world:

First.—To interfere between husband and wife.

Second.—To recommend a doctor.

Third.—To tell the truth.—Smart Set.

Varying Viewpoints.

Viewpoints vary. One man will consider it extravagance to put jam and butter on the same piece of bread. Another will call this economy because the same piece of bread does for both. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Very Receptive.

"Did Emily enjoy her trip abroad?"

"She says she did."

"Emily has such a receptive mind."

"Are you sure it is her mind? All she talks about is what she had to eat."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What She Took.

"Why did you order that well dressed lady out of the store?"

"She's a well known kleptomaniac."

"Did she take anything here?"

"She took umbrage." — Washington Herald

One on the Dominie.

A clergyman from Toronto, when looking over his hotel bill in New York and seeing the many extra charges, said it reminded him of an incident which happened in Edinburgh.

"One wet Sunday morning," he said, "I hired a cab to go to my church. On reaching my destination I tendered the cabby the legal fare, 1 shilling, and was somewhat surprised to hear him say, 'Two shillin', sir.'

"I looked at the extortioner and asked why he charged 2 shillings, to which he dryly answered:

"'We wish to discourage traveling on the Sabbath as much as possible, sir.'"—New York American.

HOME.

Home! How deep a spell that little word contains! It is the circle in which our purest, best affections move and concentrate themselves; the hive in which, like the industrious bee, youth garners the sweets and memories of life for age to meditate and feed upon. It is childhood's temple and manhood's shrine, the ark of the past and the future.—Uhland.

RESULTS THAT REMAIN

Are Appreciated by Bellefonte People

Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaint have tried one remedy after another, finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is one kidney medicine that has earned a reputation for lasting results and there is plenty of proof of its merit right here in Bellefonte.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now makes his testimony even stronger.

William E. Haines, Sunny Side St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "The public statement I gave Doan's Kidney Pills some years ago still holds good, as the cure has been permanent. In 1890 I began to suffer from lameness in my back, and dull, lingering aches in my loins that made it hard for me to work. I did not rest well and was at a loss to know what to do. After trying a number of remedies without being benefited, I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box. They proved to be just the remedy I required, removing my trouble in a short time. I have been fully convinced of the curative powers of Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.—Advt.

Palmer for Senator.

Washington despatches on Monday announced that Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer will in the near future formally announce his candidacy for United States Senator against Senator Penrose. Palmer is chairman of the Democratic caucus in the House at Washington and is regarded as one of President Wilson's chief lieutenants. He is the official distributor of federal patronage for Pennsylvania under the Wilson administration. It is said that he will not openly enter the field for Senator until the greater part of the patronage for Pennsylvania has been distributed. Congressman Bailey, of Johnstown, is spoken of as a likely candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor. Prior to the latest rumors the gossip in Democratic circles had it that Palmer would be a candidate for Governor and that Vance McCormick, of Harrisburg, would enter the field for Senator.

It Cures While you Walk.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It instantly takes the sting out of corns, itching feet, ingrowing nails, and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Ladies can wear shoes one size smaller after using. It is a certain relief for sweating, callous and swollen, tender, aching feet. Try it today. Sold everywhere, 25c. Trial package FREE Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

Winfield Scott Schawl Dead.

Winfield Scott Schawl died at Altoona last Friday night, says "The Tribune" of that city. Early in the spring Mr. Schawl contracted a cold, and thinking that a few home remedies would soon bring him relief, gave it little attention, until it developed into pneumonia. On April 30 he was removed to Mercy hospital where every attention was given to him, but the dread disease had taken such a hold and so sapped his vitality, that the best medical skill in the city could not retard the progress of this disease, which caused his death. Mr. Schawl was a son of Winfield Scott Schawl, a second lieutenant in Company A, Fifth Iowa Volunteers, who was killed at Iuka, Miss., September 19, 1862. Prior to the panic of 1893 Mr. Schawl was a prosperous real estate and stock broker in the west, but the hard times of that period caused him to lose all of his holdings. He came east about 1900 and made his home with some relatives in Centre county near Pine Grove Mills where he remained until 1906 when he became a resident of Altoona. He soon found employment with Walter S. Greevy with whom he remained ever since. Mr. Schawl was a kind, unassuming man, made only a few close friends who mourn his death. During the past four years he has been the Republican clerk on the election board of the Second precinct of the Third ward. At his death he was the manager of the Pennsylvania Fraternal Supply Company of Altoona. Funeral services were held at Altoona on Monday.

"I suffered habitually from constipation Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. B. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex. Advt.

For Sale

Located in Milesburg Borough.

Good Comfortable Home

with all modern improvements, complete bath room, acetylene lights, hot air furnace, fine cellar, summer-house, chicken house, pig-pen, garage, gasoline tank, large stable, elegant garden, lot of fruit, nice side yard.

Lot 50 x 150 Feet

All buildings were roofed last year with Cedar shingles and fitted with new rain spouts.

Also a 5-acre field that should go with this home—about 1000 yards from above mentioned property.

Also 1 brick building 45½x78ft, 2 story, suitable for carriage works, livery stable or for any manufacturing purposes. Above premises will be sold at a sacrifice price. Inquire of

MRS. ADA B. BULLOCK,
State College, Pa.

REBUILT CARS ON EASY PAYMENTS

$200 to $900 Guaranteed for One Year

$50 down and balance in monthly payments will buy any car under our future delivery plan. Ask about it.

TOURING CARS, ROADSTERS, RUNABOUTS, TRUCKS

65 page illustrated catalogue showing these cars, free

CRAIG-CENTER AUTO CO., Incorporated

Largest Dealers of High Grade Used Cars

Craig St. at Center Avenue PITTSBURGH, PA. Agents wanted everywhere

Doctors Use This for Eczema

Dr. Evans, Ex-Commissioner of Health, says: "There is almost no relation between skin diseases and the blood." The skin must be cured through the skin. The germs must be washed out, and so salves have long ago been found worthless. The most advanced physicians of this country are now agreed on this, and are prescribing a wash of wintergreen, thymol and other ingredients for eczema and all other skin diseases. This compound is known as D.D.D. Prescription for Eczema.

Dr. Holmes, the well known skin specialist writes: "I am convinced that the D.D.D. Prescription is as much a specific for eczema as quinine for malaria. I have been prescribing the D.D.D. remedy for years." It will take away the itch the instant you apply it.

In fact, we are so sure of what D.D.D. will do for you that we will be glad to let you have a $1 bottle on our guarantee that it will cost you nothing unless you find that it does the work.

GREEN'S PHARAMCY CO.

DREER'S Seeds Plants Bulbs

The seeds you sow make your garden a success—or a failure.

With Dreer's Dependable Seeds you are assured of success, because they are the result of seventy-five years of experimenting and testing by experts. Only what experience has proved to be the *best* are offered.

Dreer's Diamond Jubilee Garden Book for 1913 contains cultural articles written by experts. It lists every dependable flower and vegetable, has 288 pages with photo-reproductions on every page, four beautiful color plates and six duotone plates.

write for a Copy—free

Henry A. Dreer 714 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

A Vacant Lot

It Remained For Thirty Years Without an Owner

By MARJORIE CLOUGH

More than fifty years ago, when the city of Chicago was springing up out of the prairie—or, rather, out of the mud—there were dwellings right in the region which is now occupied solely for business purposes. And right in among some of these dwellings was a lot on which the owner proposed to erect a store building. Those who owned homes in the vicinity objected to a store building being erected near them and clubbed together to buy the lot. The owner asked the exorbitant price of $1,500, but it was thought best to pay it and keep the neighborhood free from what would mar it for residences.

There were four persons who chipped in to buy the property, but, since one owner was deemed more advisable than four, three of them proposed to play a game of freezeout poker, the winner to receive a deed for the lot. But one of the four, being a deacon in the church and averse to card playing, suggested that they make over the lot to a trustee, to be deeded to the oldest grandchild of any one of the owners fifty years from the day the trust was made. The men were all between the ages of twenty-seven and forty years, and no one of them had a grandchild. One was not even married. Nevertheless, he assented to the plan; the document was drawn up and signed and placed in the hands of the trustee.

In ten years from that time two of the men interested in the lot were dead. The dwellings in the district where the property stood were much run down, being occupied for saloons and small shops. In ten years more the other two owners had passed away and the trustee as well, and a successor had been appointed by the court. The immediate vicinity of the lot had been steadily deteriorating and was now the worst location in the city. But handsome office buildings were being erected two or three blocks distant. Since it was probable that that part of the city would eventually become valuable, the adjoining property was now held at a high figure. Inquiries were made for the lot in question, but it soon came to be known that there was a reason why it could not be sold, and in time it was dropped out as a possible purchase.

When forty-nine of the fifty years of the trust had passed Edward Ellison, the man who held the trusteeship at that time, one day, looking over some papers in his safe, came upon the deed of trust and saw that in about a year from that time it would be his duty to turn over the lot mentioned to the oldest living grandchild of any one of the men who had made the deed. It therefore behooved him to take measures to discover the person entitled to the property.

The first step he took in the matter was to learn the value of the lot, and he found that in the opinions of real estate men it was valued at two or three hundred thousand dollars. He next made inquiries as to the descendants of the original owners of the property and found that while one family had remained in Chicago the others had drifted to other places. He found also that none of them knew of the lot in question, and he deemed it advisable to say nothing about it until he had learned to whom the law would compel him to deed it. He succeeded in learning the whereabouts of the children of three of the parties to the agreement, and there were eleven in the second generation and twenty-eight grandchildren. As to the fourth man, William Brown, who had been unmarried when the agreement was made, the trustee could learn nothing about him. An advertisement in the Chicago newspapers failed to bring any response.

Some time before the expiration of the deed of trust Ellison called a meeting of all the descendants of the four men who had owned the property he had been able to reach. Twelve persons attended and nine responded by letter. Having got all the information he could from those who were present, including their ages, Ellison dismissed them and wrote to the others who had written him, asking their ages. Of the twenty-eight grandchildren he had heard of he now had the names, addresses and ages of twenty-one. Of the others he had no information whatever.

However, a week before the fifty year period expired Ellison had narrowed down the probable ownership to one person, Edith Moore, a girl of nineteen, the oldest daughter of a son of one of the four original owners of the lot. The trustee had proof that she was the rightful owner unless the unmarried member of the quartet had married and had left a grandchild older than Miss Moore.

Edith Moore was an orphan in very poor circumstances. She lived in Chicago and was endeavoring to support herself and her younger brothers and sisters by her needle. Ellison did not like to inform her that she was probably heir to a fortune until he felt warranted in turning it over to her. But the matter by this time had become generally known, and she heard of it through others. This was unfortunate, for until it was definitely proved that the fourth man of the quartet had left no grandchildren the trustee could not deliver the property.

One day Edith Moore received a note from a Mrs. Brown, a lady living on one of the dwelling avenues of Chicago, stating that she had been recommended for a seamstress and offering her an engagement that might extend over some time. Edith had heard of her probable heirship, but since there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip she made no change whatever in her style of living. She therefore called on Mrs. Brown and was engaged to come to the house every day to sew.

Mrs. Brown was a widow, with one son, a young man of twenty-three, the two having recently come from Colorado Springs, where they had been living. They seemed to have the means to live handsomely, and the son had been educated for a physician. He had located in Chicago to take up the practice of his profession. Mrs. Brown was a motherly person and treated Edith as a companion as well as a hireling. It was not long before Edith told the lady of the position she occupied as a probable heiress and of her suspense lest another should be found who was entitled to the property.

Mrs. Brown listened to the story with evident interest and said what she could to give the girl hope that she would receive the inheritance. Meanwhile she often invited Edith to remain for dinner and for the evening. In this way David Brown, the son, came to know Edith and offered her the same sympathy as his mother concerning the fortune she hoped for. As time went on the girl became more and more necessary to Mrs. Brown's comfort, and by and by Edith noticed that occasionally when she had been invited to spend an evening in the house the hostess, pleading indisposition, would leave her son and the seamstress together.

David Brown was sufficiently attractive to win most any girl not otherwise interested, and he had very little trouble in attracting Edith to himself. The girl was puzzled, for the Browns seemed to have plenty of money and would hardly want to get her into the family for her fortune, even if she possessed it, which she did not and quite possibly would not. But matters concerning the lot finally came to a crisis by a note Edith received from Mr. Ellison stating that he had learned that the unmarried member of the owners of the lot had married and had had one or more children. But he did not know if either of the children was living.

This was a bitter disappointment to Edith, but she went to her work at Mrs. Brown's as usual, and so great was her self control that she had been in the house an hour before Mrs. Brown asked her if anything unfortunate had happened to her. Then she told the lady of the information she had received.

Mrs. Brown embraced her, saying at the same time that she was a wonder to be able to keep up under such a setback and that evening kept her for dinner. David Brown on learning of the information she had received was also sympathetic and when left alone with her by his mother was more lover-like than usual. This was a great comfort even to Edith, since it indicated that she was not courted for her expectations.

Then came another note from the trustee informing Edith that he had received more definite information that Parkinson had been married soon after the trust deed had been executed and had had two children born to him and that the oldest of these children was living.

Edith found it impossible to bear this blow with the same fortitude as before, and arriving at the house where she worked, finding the widow and her son together, on communicating the news to them she burst into tears. The mother put her arms about her and soothed her, then left her with David. Taking her hand, he said to her:

"I have a story to tell you. My mother and I while living in Colorado heard of this vacant lot and, having known of it from my father, concluded to come east and look into the matter. I being the grandson of one of the makers of the trust deed. Besides, I desired to settle here to practice my profession. My mother, having investigated the matter of the lot and hearing that you were expecting to be the owner of it, in order to learn something of you brought you here to sew. But before doing so she had proved my claim to the lot. She did not tell me who you were till you had been here some time, having taken a fancy to you and being desirous to give you an interest in the property through me. In this she has succeeded by your loveliness. My father was interested in mines in Colorado and left us a fortune. On receiving this lot I shall at once deed it to you. And if you will at the same time deed yourself to me you will make me a happy man."

Edith sat looking at the man who had revealed this little plot to her with too much astonishment to reply at once. Had he not come to love her possibly he might have estimated somewhat correctly the emotions under which she was moved. With lover-like impatience he expected her to see at once what he had been planning for months and interpreted what he saw in her expression for an inability to surrender her heart with herself.

"I am disappointed," he said. "My mother and I, having already all the income we need, simply brought you into our home to learn if you were worthy, and if you were we intended to offer to resign this additional fortune to you. Then I discovered that I wanted you. I needed you, and I was in hopes that"—

She interrupted him, but not with words. There were no words to express what she felt. He caught her in his arms.

Joaquin Miller and New York.

Describing New York as it was when Joaquin Miller first saw it, and Miller when New Yorkers first beheld him, a writer in the New York Evening Post says, "That was the period when the gossips were thrilled on learning that Mark Twain helped himself to olives with a fork, when Bryant, his white beard flowing out over the folds of a long Spanish cloak, moved through the bustling streets in scholarly abstraction, and Whitman set his verse to the rumble of a Broadway omnibus. It was against this background that Miller, poet of the Sierras, projected himself on his first tour of the east. He played the lion for a season, coming to evening parties in a velveteen coat, corduroy trousers and a brilliant scarlet necktie. The tawny hair on his head and face gave him the outward appearance of a human sunburst. Thus equipped for action and having selected a divinity for his homage, he would throw himself on the drawing room floor at her feet, resting on one elbow and devouring her beauty with his eyes, while he recited for her benefit appropriate passages of his own verse."

Tuskless Elephants.

It is a singular thing that Ceylon is the only part of the world where the male elephants have no tusks. They have miserable little grubbers projecting two or three inches from the upper jaw and inclining downward. Nothing produces either ivory or horn in fine specimens throughout Ceylon. Although some of the buffaloes have tolerably fine heads, they will not bear a comparison with those of other countries. The horns of the native cattle are not above four inches in length. The elk and the spotted deer's antlers are small compared with deer of their size in India. This is the more singular as it is evident from the geological formation that at some remote period Ceylon was not an island, but formed a portion of the mainland. It is thought that there must be elements wanting in the Ceylon pasturage for the formation of ivory.

Zinc and Calcite.

A novel use is made of the mystical "ultra violet ray" of the electric light by the workers in the zinc mines and mills. The ore carrying the zinc, known as silicate of zinc, is of a grayish hue, identical in color with the barren rock which surrounds the ore deposits, known as calcite. The zinc ore is separated from the calcite by mechanical means of a concentrating table, upon which the ore settles apart from the calcite. To the human eye, however, the line between the rich ore and the worthless calcite as they lie on the table is utterly indefinable. But when the ultra violet ray from an electric light is turned upon the mass the zinc ore, hitherto gray in color, appears a deep turquoise blue, while the color of the calcite remains the same. The separation can then be made by even an unskilled workman of ordinary eyesight.—New York Tribune.

Makes Them Look Pleasant.

The French police have a way of their own of handling criminals who object to being photographed. Instead of piling half a dozen detectives on the obstreperous rascal, getting all concerned red eyed and heated, the French detectives carefully strap the sinner to a large wooden cross. His arms and legs are made fast, a large surcingle surrounds his middle, and his chin is propped at the right angle. Then the strapped individual is carried to the photograph gallery in the police station, the light is turned on, the photographer focuses his camera, lights a cigarette and sits down to wait. No matter how desperate the man under arrest may be, the time will come when from sheer fatigue he will permit his features to slip back to their proper place. Then—click—the trick is turned.—Kansas City Star.

Odder's Oddest Sight.

One of the oddest sights in Europe may be witnessed in the little city of Odder, Denmark. There are 4,000 people dwelling there, but they have never relaxed from their earliest declaration—namely, never to permit the driving of an automobile through the streets. Consequently a man in a business suit and a soft hat rides astride a black horse, which draws the motorcar through the town. A heavy fine attaches to any person who attempts to violate the ordinance.

No Insult.

There is the story told of a dispute in which a boisterous, ill bred fellow called his adversary "no gentleman."

"I suppose you think yourself one?" was the reply.

"Certainly I do," answered the bully.

"Then," said the other, "I am not offended that you don't think me one." London Tit-Bits.

Conflicting.

Actor—I can't play all three of the characters you have assigned to me in this melodrama, Manager—Why not? Actor—Because in the first act two of them engage in a fight and the third rushes in and separates them.—Exchange.

He Was the Limit.

He—Do you think it would be foolish of me to marry a girl who was my inferior intellectually? She—More than foolish—impossible.—London Answers.

When In Doubt—Operate.

"I think it's your appendix."

"Are you sure, doctor?"

"How can I be sure until I've had it out and examined it?"—Life.

A man must make his opportunity as oft as find it.—Bacon.

The Regeneration of Organs.

Many inferior animals have, as is well known, the power of replacing various parts of the body when lost, such as the tail and even in some cases the head. A worm may sometimes be divided into various sections, and each section will proceed to live its separate existence. Experiments made by naturalists to obtain a better understanding in this regenerating faculty have shown that the lungs of frogs and salamanders have grown again after being almost wholly extirpated; also the horns of snails have been extirpated with like results. Each so called horn has an eye which communicates with the outside world, and these eyes have been regrown with the horn, though practically useless for purposes of vision. It is established likewise that the caudal horn or tentacle of the silkworm if taken off will grow again, although it will be smaller than the primitive one and in some cases invisible to the naked eye. The crab and lobster, as is well known, can grow new claws.—Harper's Weekly.

The Ants' Drum Corps.

One day Professor Bugnion visited a little island on Lake Amobalangoda, in Ceylon. While idling about he suddenly became aware of a faint drumming noise. Turning in the direction from which the sound came, he perceived a colony of termites beneath some dry leaves that had fallen from a bread tree. The noise, which lasted for a few seconds, sounded like the very distant roll of a drum. On closer investigation Professor Bugnion discovered that it was caused by a little band of termites beating a lively tattoo with their mandibles against the bottom of the leaves. They had evidently been disturbed by his approach and were warning the working battalion of the army. On several other occasions under different conditions the same drum signal of danger by the ants was noted by the professor.—Youth's Companion.

A Noted Basso's Egotism.

Once in London were four great bassos singing at the same time, Lablache, Marini, Staudigl and Karl Formes. Fashionable opinion was undecided as to which of the four was the greatest, and finally the members of a leading club determined to have the quartet of singers interviewed separately by one of the members to find out to whom each of the singers awarded the palm of being the greatest basso then in London.

Staudigl answered promptly and truthfully, "Lablache is the best."

Marini replied, "I will not say who is the first basso, but I am sure Lablache is the second."

Lablache modestly responded, "If Staudigl were not here I certainly would claim the lead."

Formes without hesitation instantly said, "The greatest basso, sir—that's me, Karl Formes."

How to Unearth a Scot.

A Scot, commenting on the fact that "Scottism" as a term of reproach has disappeared from Scottish schoolbooks, makes the curious contention that there is only one locution now in which Englishmen discern a Scotsman's pen—in the uncertain use of "shall" and "will." And even there, he says, it has to be admitted that the English Bible often shows the same uncertainty. The name of the locutions by which the pen of a Scot can be infallibly detected is legion, and Scots are fully aware of this. For example, Scots still write of certain horse drawn vehicles as "machines" and puzzle us by references to the "policies" of castles and country houses. They "homologate," too, do the writing Scots; allude to prisoners as "pancls," take much to "avizandum" and "compear" their witnesses in a law case.—London Tatler.

Cost of Firing Naval Guns.

In the appendix to "A Landsman's Log" R. W. Neeser supplies many interesting and startling statistics in regard to naval expenses. Among other things he gives the cost of our guns, projectiles, etc. We learn from him that a single shot from a twelve inch gun costs about $424. Rapidly multiply that by the number of guns shot off in a broadside and that again by the number of ships in the navy, and one may gain some idea of the expenses of modern target practice. When one further contemplates the cost of a modern battleship the possible expenditure involved in a naval engagement between two first class naval powers is appalling to contemplate.

He Didn't Sign.

"I seem to remember that lady. Who is she?"

"She was my typist last year."

"She's charming. Why did she leave you?"

"She was too conscientious for me. One day I proposed marriage to her, and what do think she did? She took all that I said down in shorthand and brought it, nicely typewritten, for me to sign!"

A Fine Morning.

"Fine morning, your honor," affably remarked the man who had been arrested the night before for being drunk and disorderly.

"Yes, indeed," responded the justice, "quite a fine morning—in fact, a ten dollar fine morning."

A Taxicab Mystery.

The great mystery presented by some of the taxicab meters is the question of how you could go that far in the space of time without being arrested for speeding.—Washington Star.

Want of care does us more harm than want of knowledge.—Franklin.

MRS. PRINGLE'S INCUBATOR

It Was a Questionable Success

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Mrs. Pringle found the advertisement in the pages of her favorite magazine, and after she had read it carefully for the third time her great idea came. Times were rather hard with the Pringles. Mr. Pringle, the wage earner of the family, had been sick for three weeks, and he had suffered a consequent loss of salary, while his expenses had gone relentlessly on, with the addition of doctor's fees and bills for medicine. Now he was back at his desk in the insurance office, and his loyal little wife racked her brains to think of some way to earn money and thus help George out of his financial difficulties.

Then she saw the advertisement, and the great idea came to her. She put on her hat and went directly to the savings bank. Then she went home and wrote a letter.

The Pringles lived in an apartment in New York, and, besides a parlor, dining room, kitchen and two bedrooms, the architect had allotted them an extra room, small and cubbyholey, with one window opening on an airshaft. This room Mrs. Pringle had used for a wardrobe, but in the zeal of her new endeavor she now packed her pretty gowns into all sorts of impossible places and had Mary, the maid, scrub the cubbyhole and wash the one window.

"You're laying yourself liable, ma'm," warned the expressman gloomily, when the great idea had materialized in the form of a huge express crate.

"Liable to what?" Mrs. Pringle had demanded, with her haughtiest air, at the same time forgetting to remind the man that he had not given her 50 cents change.

"Nothing, ma'am," said the man hastily, and he disappeared as if glad to get away from the fourth floor of the Myona apartments.

"I suppose he thinks I forgot that 50 cents," smiled Mrs. Pringle triumphantly as she called Mary to help her carry the crate into the cubbyhole.

"For the love of hivin, mum, whativer have yez here?" gasped that handmaiden as the crate dropped from her fingers.

"It's an incubator, Mary," said her mistress impressively.

"An incubator? And whativer would yez be doin' with it here?"

"Raise chickens," explained Mrs. Pringle.

"Chickens! Maybe yez'll be kapin' a cow, too, mum, and a bit of a pig," suggested Mary with irony.

"That will do, Mary," said her mistress severely. "I am taking you into my confidence because I want your help in this matter, and I want to keep it a secret from Mr. Pringle until it proves itself a success. I've bought several books on chicken raising, and I know them by heart. I've bought eight dozen eggs of White Leghorn fowls—you know they are very small and just the thing for an apartment house incubator! I have a brooder ordered, too, and when the chicks are hatched the brooder will hover them like a mother hen."

"Seems like them chicks oughter have a sight of God's blessed sunshine, mum," commented Mary as she dragged the remnants of the crate away.

"The sun shines directly down the skylight at noon, Mary, and they will have some then; but, you see, being incubator chicks, they probably do not require sunshine. I should think electric light would do very well."

"Humph!" snorted Mary from the kitchen.

"Mary?" called her mistress a little later.

"Yes, mum," responded Mary.

"Do you remember that blue velvet suit I had last winter?"

"And winter before last," added Mary guardedly.

"Of course, though it's almost as good as new this minute."

"Except fer the skirt bein' cut too wide fer this sayson's style," corrected Mary, standing pudgy and flat footed in the doorway.

"I was thinking of giving it to the laundress, Mary. She's about the right size," observed Mrs. Pringle, with fine diplomacy. "I knew you wouldn't care for it."

There was an uncomfortable pause.

"But I would be likin' it, mum," cried Mary explosively. "'Tis me that always thought it the purtiest dress yez ever had. Shure, that Ann Maguire could never get into the coat, she's that stretched with washin' and bendin' over the tub. Thank you kindly, Mrs. Pringle. I'll take the blue suit as soon as yez is ready to hand it over. As for them blessed chicks, I'll watch over them like an old hin mesilf until they come out, and divvle a worrud I'll brathe to Mr. Pringle until some foine day I poke a biled chicken under his nose at the table, poor man."

"Very well, Mary," smiled Mrs. Pringle. "We will have to see that the lamp doesn't get to flaring, and we must be careful that the temperature is kept just so. If you'll run out and get some kerosene I'll start the thing going."

There was much enthusiasm over the installation of the incubator in the Pringle apartment. The element of secrecy that surrounded the undertaking only added to its attractiveness in the eyes of mistress and maid. All day long the little lamp at the end of the machine burned steadily and gave forth a sickening odor that attracted the attention of Mr. Pringle.

"What is that smell, Irene?" he asked one night at dinner.

Mrs. Pringle's innocent nose sniffed the air. "It's the vanilla sauce Mary has made for the pudding," she declared.

Mr. Pringle shook his head doubtfully. "Smells like a kerosene lamp. Didn't know we had one in the shebang."

"Why should we burn horrid kerosene when we have these lovely electric lights?" demanded Mrs. Pringle deceitfully.

"Never mind, Irene; we can't expect everything's going to be perfumed with violet in a thirty dollar flat."

"How long will it take you to get ready?" asked her husband suddenly, looking at his watch.

"Fifteen minutes," said Mrs. Pringle, for they were going to the theater.

"Get my clothes out of the wardrobe, will you, dear?" he requested.

When the Pringles returned from the theater Mary admitted them. Her eyes wore a startled look, and she beckoned mysteriously to her mistress, who followed her into the kitchen.

"What is the matter, Mary?" she asked.

Mary pointed a finger at the door of the cubbyhole. "Some of them chickens is hatchin' out, mum, and what are we to do with Mr. Pringle, mum?"

Fate solved that question almost as she spoke, for there came the shrill siren scream of fire engines and a rumble and tearing down the street with a sudden pause.

"It's on the next block. I'm off, Irene; don't sit up for me, dear," yelled her husband as he dashed out of the room.

"Let us go in at once, Mary. I had forgotten how the days were slipping by and that it was time to expect the chickens. Won't George be surprised?"

"Indade and he will, mum," agreed Mary dryly.

They entered the cubbyhole and assisted seven anxious chicks into the world. The brooder was waiting and hovered them protectingly.

"Isn't it too lovely for anything, Mary?" cried Mrs. Pringle delightedly as she examined the other eggs carefully. "I believe these others will be out in the morning. I do hope their peeping will not arouse George's suspicions."

Several days elapsed before Mr. Pringle's suspicions were aroused, and then he said nothing to his wife. He was a man of action, and he knew just what steps to take in such matters as this one. He went directly to the offices of the board of health.

"I live in the Myona apartments," he explained to the official who met him. "I'm dead sure somebody in that house is running an incubator."

"An incubator! Do you mean a baby incubator or a chicken incubator?" asked the man skeptically.

"A chicken incubator. You can't fool me, sir. Why, when I was a boy I raised more chickens that way than you can remember to have seen all your life. I know the smell of the wretched kerosene lamp; I recognize the atmosphere of the brooder, and I have heard the peeping of the chicks."

"Whom do you suspect?" asked the official.

"I don't know; I leave that for you to find out," returned Mr. Pringle rather tartly. "I'm furnishing you the information, and I thought perhaps you could do the rest."

"I'll send an inspector around," promised the official, and he at once took down the name of the complainant.

Mr. Pringle proceeded on his way to business and thought no more about the matter until he reached his home that evening.

There he found Mrs. Pringle suffering from a severe attack of "nerves," while Mary hovered sympathetically in the background. There was a strong smell of disinfectant in the air.

"What's the matter? Are you sick, Irene? What is it, Mary?" Mr. Pringle fired off these questions all at once as he tossed aside his hat and knelt beside his wife.

But Mrs. Pringle could only moan pitifully and refuse all explanation or solace.

"Tell me what has happened, Mary," he commanded.

"Shure, 'twas the board of hilth as raided the buildin', sorr. It seems some black hearted traitor ran and tattled to the board of hilth that somebuddy was a-kapin' of chickens in this house, and so it come noon and there was a great rumpusin' around when they raided ivery apartment in the house a-lookin' for chickens, sorr!"

"H'm!" commented Mr. Pringle.

"Then they come here!" cried Mary tragically. "And they sniffed and they smelled and they pried and poked till they dishcovered the mistress' poor little sacret she was a-kapin' from yez se swate, sorr."

"What secret?" asked Mr. Pringle, with a premonition of coming evil.

"The little briers she was a-raisin' fer to make up to yez the loss from yer sickness, sorr," said Mary tearfully. "'Twas a grand sacret and swate av her to think av it all by herself. Yes, sorr; they took away the incubaytor and the brooder and all the little chicks peepin' mournful-like. They made me swape up the mess on the floor, and they sprinkled their disinfeckant stuff till we're most dead with it all"—and Mary wagged her head gloomily.

"I wonder who could have been so mean as to have told on me," sobbed Mrs. Pringle on his bosom.

"I wonder," repeated Mr. Pringle, winking solemnly at his reflection in the mirror.

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The Best Newspaper We Ever Read.

We recommend "The Philadelphia Sunday Record" to all high-grade home lovers.

It is seldom that there comes to us a paper we can praise as wholesome and clean in every respect, but "The Philadelphia Sunday Record" certainly deserves its title as "the greatest home newspaper of all."

It has feature pages for every member of the family. We were surprised at the variety and scope of its articles. The best artists and authors each week contribute some of the work that has made them famous.

The story that interested us the most concerned an old barn near here that we used to play around so many years ago that we are ashamed to tell.

It is just this clean, human interest touch that makes "The Philadelphia Sunday Record" a favorite everywhere, particularly in the country.

Best of all, it costs only three cents. You had better do as we did—order next Sunday's copy today and be sure of getting it.

"No North; No South."

A writer in the Scranton "Tribune-Republican", describing an incident at the Knights Templar Conclave, held in York, Pa., last week, said:

"Apropos of Memorial Day, I witnessed a scene on Wednesday, last, at York, Pa., that was most thrilling and touching and is worth telling. Five hundred Knights Templar, of the grand commandery of Pennsylvania, in uniform, were in annual conclave. Prompted by the proximity of the battle field of Gettysburg, and the approach of the fiftieth anniversary of the battle, when the veterans of both armies will mingle to commemorate the event a Templar presented a series of resolutions of partriotic and fraternal sentiment, and conveying knightly greetings to the Knights Templar of the South.

Many Union veterans who had fought at Gettysburg arose to second the resolutions with appropriate remarks, when Rev. John Hewitt, of Bellefonte, the grand prelate of the body, who was a Confederate soldier, with impressive eloquence called for a rising vote and ed in three cheers for the stars and stripes. Five hundred waving plumes and the mighty shouts of as many voices gave an indescribable thrill to the whole assembly; and then the general display of handkerchiefs applied to eyes suffused with tears touched the picture with a finish long to be remembered."

Major Hastings Bound Over.

Major William H. Hastings was given a hearing at Harrisburg on a charge of felonious assault, the case resulting from his sensational shooting of Ross Hickok and firing on the police before being taken into custody. At the hearing Major Hastings acted as his own counsel. The proceedings were brief, the only witnesses appearing against him being the police. It was reported that Mr. Hickok had suffered a slight relapse and was unable to be present. When asked why he had fired at the police Major Hastings replied that they had shot at him first and that he had returned the fire in self-protection. He was unable to furnish $5,000 bail and was returned to jail to await trial.

Roosevelt Gets Verdict.

Colonel Roosevelt won a verdict for 6 cents in his libel suit against a Michigan newspaper last Saturday. The publisher made a complete retraction of his charge that Roosevelt was a common drunkard. The Colonel, addressing the court, explained that he was not seeking heavy damages but that he was concerned chiefly in removing the stigma placed on his name. The jury thereupon rendered a verdict in his favor. Under the verdict each side had to share its burden of the costs of the suit.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed. Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which, is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Advt.

Slap Surveyor Kurtz and Chairman Kimport.

"Shall the people (in this instance, Centre County Democrats) rule?"

"Are the people (same Democrats) ruling?

Charley Kurtz's appointment to that nifty $5,000 job by President Wilson has prompted pointed and pugnacious inquiry on the foregoing two questions by the "Democratic Watchman" which, as some time ago explained in its columns, "was the first newspaper in Pennsylvania to declare for Wilson for President."

Two weeks ago the "Centre Democrat" tossed a few hot bricks at some unnamed but sour boss of a so-called "aristocratic Democracy" in Centre County. Being perfectly open-minded on the subject and completely at a loss to even suspect the identity of the objective point of the "Centre Democrat's" tirade, and hoping to learn more about it, we reprinted a part of the "Centre Democrat" article. Last week the "Watchman" picked up the glove which had been tossed into the ring by the new Surveyor of the Port. Unlike the "Centre Democrat" the "Watchman" named names, and proceeded to say that Kurtz and Democratic County Chairman Kimport were using the Democratic reorganization movement to get the $5000 job once held by the Hon. P. Gray Meek.

In the interest of publicity, in fairness to all sides and for the gayety of things in general, we publish the "Watchman" sermon on bossism. Coming from a life-long disciple of old-fashioned boss rule in politics it's a gem. The "Watchman" says:

ARE THE PEOPLE RULING?

In the conclusion of a two column discussion of Mr. Bryan's definition of Democracy the "Centre Democrat" last week used these words: "The 'Centre Democrat' is confident in the ability of the people to rule."

If you read the article at all you came to the conclusion, no doubt, that it was merely a rehash of what the editor of the "Democrat" has been harping on for the past year. Putting the bosses out and letting the people rule.

That the whole campaign was a bluff and designed only to put a new boss in every Democrat in the county, whether he be Progressive or Regular, is willing to admit now. For nothing could savor more of complete domination than the arrogant assumption of A. Mitchell Palmer and Vance McCormick to pass the last word on the aspirations of men for office all over Pennsylvania. And, further still, they have delegated a par of the business of bossing to a favorite or two in each county, and gone so far as to let it be known that no man need apply for favor unless he first secures the endorsement of their delegated local boss.

In Centre county, where the party never had a boss and where no man can point to a time when the word of one individual was final in matters of Democratic policy or Democratic preferment, Palmer and McCormick have designated the editor of the "Centre Democrat" boss. We make this statement for three reasons, viz.:

Mr. Palmer himself told Robert F. Hunter that he would consider no applicants for office from Centre county unless they could get the endorsement of Kurtz and Kimport. This was on the occasion of a visit which Mr. Hunter made to Washington to ascertain what chances he had of being made United States Marshall for the western district of Pennsylvania.

When Mr. John M Shugert went to Harrisburg to see Vance McCormick in the interest of Rev. John Hewitt, who is an aspirant for a consular appointment, Mr. McCormick told him that before Mr. Hewitt's application could be considered he would have to have the endorsement of Kurtz.

Within the last week it has come to our knowledge that applicants for post-offices in various parts of the county have received written advice from Mr. Palmer himself that they must have the endorsement of Kurtz before they can be considered at all.

What does it all mean? It means simply this. Palmer and McCormick, with the disposal of the federal patronage in Pennsylvania at their command, purpose building up a machine in your party that will make it as completely their tool as it is possible to become and all through such local agencies as the "Centre Democrat."

Voters of Centre county the "Centre Democrat" and Kurtz fooled you last year. They may have "been confident in the ability of the people to rule," but that wasn't the game they were playing. The "Centre Democrat" was using every one of you as levers to lift its editor into a five thousand dollar job and the position of boss in Centre county as well.

If the propaganda about the people ruling that it has been preaching rang true why does he name the postmaster in Philipsburg? Why, out of a dozen or more applicants, all of whom were capable men, should the one be selected whom Kurtz endorsed?

Mr. Rowles, we understand, is a very deserving young Democrat, clean and quite competent to make a good postmaster. But while he is a comparative newcomer to Philipsburg and even may not have had the majority support of the patrons of the post-office there, all he actually did need was the endorsement of Kurtz. Why then, if the people are to rule, is the postmaster at Philipsburg really appointed because a boss in Bellefonte says he can be. It seems to us that the people in Philipsburg amounted to nothing in the selection of their own official and, in truth, they didn't. The question is how long will they stand for this kind of thing?

Understand that we have no intention of dignifying the editor of the "Centre Democrat" by declaring that he is boss of the Democracy of Centre county. Because while there have been many changes within our party lines here, we still have faith enough in and respect for the party, to which the "Watchman" has given its unswerving loyalty for fifty-eight years, to believe that it could not fall so low as to submit to such humiliation. But he is the delegated boss of bosses Palmer and McCormick and they are playing the game to take the party by the throat and choke it into swallowing anything that may be designed to further their own selfish ambitions. The one wants to be Governor, the other United States Senator.

You have seen every one of these Reorganizers, from Geo. W. Guthrie down, placed in high salaried positions and what have you gotten in the way of better or cleaner party organization. Nothing, absolutely nothing, but the orders to go to Kurtz before you can get even a hearing from the men in charge of your party.

If you stop and ponder over these things soberly you will come to the conclusion that while the people may be able to rule they are getting less opportunity to do it now than they ever had before.

Next to putting the bosses out the favorite theme of the "Democrat" was to make you believe that a few were getting more than their share of the crumbs that fell to Democrats in Republican Pennsylvania. While it is a matter of record that the "Centre Democrat" has drawn more from the county treasury, since it has been owned by its present editor, than any Democratic paper in the county, how has its catspaw, county chairman Kimport been served?

For nine years he was clerk in the Prothonotary's office. Then he had seven years as Prothonotary. Sixteen years at the public teat is some record for a man scarcely yet in middle age. To add to this it is now rumored that because our county chairman can be relied upon to carry out the orders that boss Palmer sends here he is to be given a federal job with a salary of $2500.00. That will last four years at least and run the grand total of Kimport's graft from the party up to twenty years.

With these facts and these figures staring you in the face, if you are a rational man, you must admit that it wasn't all to let the people rule and to get rid of the bosses and grafters that Kurtz and Kimport were working last year or are working now.

They are for themselves, first last and all the time and in order to get jobs have sold you completely into the hands of Palmer and McCormick.

The people rule, forsooth! When men like Hile Griffin, of Stormstown, fifty years a Democrat in a district where it means something to stand up for the party, and last year a Progressive, have to come crawling like cravens for the endorsement of Palmer's little boss before they can hope to have a look in for postmaster of their home town where Hile has spent seventy years and Kurtz probably no more than ten minutes.

It isn't what you voted for Progressives. Is it? But its all you'll get as long as Palmer and McCormick and Kurtz and Kimport can use you.

Trisects an Angle.

Philadelphia harbors a mathematical prodigy, and perhaps a second Sidis, of Harvard, if his demonstration of the trisection of an angle, a problem which has puzzled all the ages, meets with the approval of several mathematical authorities, including the University of Pennsylvania and Columbia University. The solution was submitted by Sidney H. Gross, a student at the Central High school.

Young Gross, who lives at 335 North Seventeenth Street, Philadelphia, startled the faculty of Central High school the other day by telling one of his teachers that he had discovered a method of trisecting an angle. A model of the experiment has been forwarded to several mathematicians of national repute.

Prof. M. J. Bobb, president of the Philadelphia section of the Middle States and Maryland Mathematical association, was so impressed with the solution presented by the boy that he exhibited the experiment to his classes in mathematics at the University of Pennsylvania.

A thorough search through mathematical literature has failed to reveal a solution similar to that presented by the youth.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice for the past week:

Miss Margaret Carnes, Mrs. George Davies, Mrs. A. L. Gephart, Miss Mary Greene, Edward Liance, Miss Blanche Marritt, F. E. Palmer, Mrs. M. F. Parker, Mrs. I. G. Watson, Mr. O. Whippo.

When called for please say advertised in "The Republican."

History of the Horse.

The horse has been employed in the service of mankind, both in peace and war, since earliest times. Indeed, his origin is traditional, antedating history many years. They were kept in Syria, for in Genesis it speaks of Joseph giving his brethren bread in exchange for horses. They were also very plentiful in ancient Egypt, as there were "horsemen" and "chariots" in Pharoah's army when he chased the children of Israel into the Red sea. In Kings we read of "Solomon, who had 40,000 stalls of horses," so Palestine was well supplied. As to color, horses were of various colors in ancient times, the same as now, for in Zechariah i. 8, and vi. 2, we find "white horses, black hoses, red horses, bay horses and speckled horses" are mentioned. In James iii. 3, is this: "Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths that they may obey us." The native habitation of the horse is supposed to have been Tartary, and from whose herds have spread the horses of the world.—Gleaner.

Mr. Shaw and a Poet.

Mr. Bernard Shaw was to speak at the dinner of the Society of Authors, and a place had been set apart for him next to Mrs. Tweedie. But Shaw, being a vegetarian, did not put in an appearance until the meat course was over. Meanwhile his place was taken by another author. A gushing lady who sat opposite poured out praise upon this gentleman all through the meal, telling him how greatly she admired his writings. Finally she begged for his autograph and asked him to write under his name, "Man and Superman." "Don't you love it the best?" she asked. "Never read it in my life." "What! You do not mean to say that you are not Bernard Shaw?" "No," was the disconsolate admission. "I'm only Lewis Morris, the poet." The lady was disposed to be generously forgiving. "Never mind," she said; "you had better sign your autograph all the same."—From Mrs. Alec Tweedie's "Book of Reminiscences."

Canine Habits.

Dogs when watching things keep one of their fore paws doubled up because in their wild state they were used to approaching their prey step by step and kept one paw doubled up to be ready to advance it with all possible caution at the next opportune moment. This habit of crawling toward their prey, advancing cautiously while preparing to rush or spring, may be observed in the meeting of two dogs, strangers to each other, any day, particularly in the country. The dog who sees the other first, after giving him a cautious look, invariably lowers his head and tries to conceal himself by crouching, a maneuver necessary in the wild state. It's continued nowadays either in play or as a matter of expedient. Either the dog is preparing for an attack or by lying down gives notice to the other dog that he is friendly and doesn't care to fight.—Boston Herald.

Walking and Muscular Work.

The muscular work performed in the simple act of walking is much greater than most of us have any idea of. Walking at the moderate rate of three miles an hour is equivalent to lifting the body perpendicularly through one-twentieth of the distance walked. If the person walk one mile at the rate mentioned the amount of work done would be equivalent to lifting the body perpendicularly through a distance of 264 feet. Supposing a person weighing 150 pounds walks five miles, he is doing work which equals the lifting of nearly eighty-eight tons one foot high. Yet all the movements of walking are, in the case of a healthy person, performed quite subconsciously, so that all the muscles employed in the act are actually exercising and developing themselves.

Life Passion of an Artist.

"I do not believe in any real enjoyment outside of work, or interest belonging to it." G. F. Watts said.

When he was young he used to forsake his bed, because sleeping in comfort robbed him of the first daylight hours, and he preferred to lie wrapped in rugs on the hard floor, so as to waken early and begin work. When he was old and frail—for he lived to be eighty-seven and painted to the end—the same spirit made him impatient of the dark winter mornings.

"How I wish it was time to begin work again!" he would sigh.—Moira O'Neill in Blackwood's Magazine.

True Love's Trials.

"I'm afraid it will be some time before Tom and Belle make up again."

"Oh, they are always quarreling and forgiving each other."

"I know, but the last time they had a spat Belle said, 'Leave me forever!' Tom was dunce enough to stay away two whole days, and that made her mad sure enough."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Comparison.

"Nothing, it seems to me, looks as unimportant as a bridegroom at a wedding."

"Have you ever noticed a governor when he was surrounded by the uniformed members of his staff?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Breaking In.

Mother—Dear me, the baby has swallowed a piece of worsted. Father—That's nothing to the yarns she'll have to swallow if she lives to grow up.

A True Mother.

A true mother is one who fears to leave her baby at home lest papa pin the clothes to it instead of on it.—Galveston News.

ROYAL
Baking Powder

is the greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cake and biscuit making. Makes home baking pleasant and profitable. It renders the food more digestible and guarantees it safe from alum and all adulterants.

J. Green Williams Dead.

J. Green Williams died on Monday, June 2, at Howard, aged 70 years. Deceased was a Civil war veteran and was well and favorably known in the community in which he lived. He was born at New Millport, Clearfield County, June 16, 1847. About three years ago he underwent an operation in a hospital in New York. The wound never fully healed and dropsy developed. Funeral services were held at Howard yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Mr. Clark, pastor of the Milesburg Baptist church, and Rev. Mr. Snyder, pastor of the Evangelical church. The remains were taken to Tyrone on the noon train for interment.

During the Civil war Mr. Williams served as a member of Company B. 149th Regiment, Penna. Vols. He was twice wounded and at one time was captured and confined in Libby prison. He was a lumberman by trade. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Liberty Shaffer. His second wife was a Mrs. Heist. Surviving him are four brothers, Foster, at Lake City, Iowa; William, of Marion, Clearfield County; B. S., of Lajose, and I. R. Williams, of Howard. A step-daughter and an adopted daughter also survive.

Rev. S. W. Seibert Dead.

Rev. Samuel W. Seibert died on Tuesday of last week at his late home at Newport, Perry County, the result of a general breaking down in health incident to advanced years. Deceased was born at Woodstock, Virginia, and at the time of his death was almost 90 years old. For thirty years or more he was a resident of Newport. He was engaged in the ministry, being for many years a pastor in the United Evangelical church. He was president of the First National Bank at Newport. Surviving are two sons, Dr. J. L. Seibert, of Bellefonte, and Judge William L. Seibert, of New Bloomsfield. Surviving also is one brother, who resides in the West.

J. M. Hinkson Dead.

John M. Hinkson, an aged and well known resident of Lock Haven, died early last Friday morning. Deceased was born September 28, 1834, and removed to Lock Haven from Beech Creek in 1869. He was a pattern maker by trade and for nearly half a century was a member of the lodge of Odd Fellows. Surviving him are two sons, E. E. and Sidney Hinkson, also one sister, Miss Mary Hinkson, of Mackeyville, and one brother, Henry Hinkson, of Rosetta, Kansas.

Thomas Edward Garner Dead.

Thomas Edward Garner, of State College, died on Friday afternoon of last week, at 3 o'clock, at the Bellefonte hospital, from a complication of diseases. Deceased was a son of John C. and Mary A. Garner and was aged 21 years and 30 days. Surviving are these brothers and sisters: Mrs. W. M. Bottorf, and Miss Sue Garner, of Bellefonte; John, Jr., of Pitcairn, and Isaac and Harry, of State College. Funeral services were held on Monday, June 2, interment at Pine Hall cemetery, Rev. Mr. Riley officiating.

Guy Smith Dead.

Guy Smith, a son of George and Alice Smith, former residents of Bellefonte, died on Thursday of last week at Youngstown, Ohio. Some time ago he underwent an operation for appendicitis and seemingly had recovered when typhoid fever developed. This resulted in his death. His remains were brought to Bellefonte, where interment was made on Saturday. The deceased was aged 29 years. His parents now reside at Williamsport. A sister, Miss Verna Smith, resides in Bellefonte.

John Rushnock Dead.

John Rushnock, of Snow Shoe, died at the Bellefonte hospital late Sunday night. He had been suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism and was admitted to the hospital on the previous Tuesday. His remains were removed to Snow Shoe on Monday for interment. Deceased was 30 years old and was well and favorably known in his home community.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Louise Gessner Rishel, et al, to Sallie G. Rine, tract in Spring Twp.; $1500.

Roy Vauhn, et al, to Walter Wilson, tract in Rush Twp.; $800.

John Cranshaw, et al, to Ellen Simler, tract in Philipsburg; $1.

Guy C. Given, et ux, to W. M. Williams, tract in State College; $800.

Anna M. Siebert to W. M. Williams, tract in State College; $600.

Claudius A. Meyers, et ux, to E. P. Shook, tract in State College; $600.

Mary A. Shutt, et baron, to Daniel P. Houser, tract in Benner Twp.; $107.63.

J. Frank Smith, C. O. C., to Charles B. Glenn, et al, tract in Howard Twp.; $700.

Blanche E. Philips to Samuel Wise, tract in Gregg Twp; $950.

William F. Tipton to Ira Packer, tract in Boggs Twp, $1400.

Thomas R. Dubbs, et al, overseers, to Mae I. Whitehead, tract in Rush Twp; $230.

Harriet T. Moore to Emery S. Ripka, premises in Centre Hall; $4000.

Benjamin Stover, et ux, to Adam C. Ripka, 23 acres in Potter Twp; $1400.

Matilda W. Brower to Beatrice Brower, 433 acres in Taylor Twp; $1.

Samuel T. Neese to Daniel F. Runkle, 3 tracts in Gregg Twp, $350.

The Crops.

Bradstreet's Report says: The crop report as a whole is a better one this week than last. Some reduction of the high May 1 condition is noted as regards winter wheat in southwest Kansas, Oklahoma and portions of the belt east of the Mississippi, but there is still promise of more than 100,000,000 bushels gain over last year's short crop. The Pacific northwest reports good crop prospects

Warmer growing weather has arrived in the northwest, and spring wheat is reported in good to fine shape, except parts of North Dakota where it is too dry. A small decrease in spring-wheat area is probable, taking the crop as a whole, but the combined yields of winter and spring wheat promise to heavily exceed last year.

The oats crop is the most spotted of all the cereals, and crop accounts are very conflicting. A decrease in area and a heavy decrease from last year's large crop, which was probably overestimated, seem probable at this writing. Oats have been harvested in Texas with a good yield, and prices locally have dropped sharply.

Corn planting is rather late in the west, and especially so in Iowa and Nebraska. East of the Mississppi river planting is finished except in some low spots. The plant has therefore had an irregular start, but warm growing weather now following the rain will push the plant.

Cotton reports are almost uniformly good, rains having broken the drought, except in parts of South Carolina, Texas, the lower Mississippi valley and George send good reports. Some complaints still come from parts of Alabama and the neighborhood of Charleston, S. C.

Duplicating Perry's Outfit.

Accompanied by an escort of United States cavalry from Fort Myer, a counterpart of the wagon which conveyed the powder used by Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry in the battle of Lake Erie, began a 500-mile overland journey from Wilmington, Del., to Erie, Pa. on Monday. It will be a feature at the centennial celebration of the battle, preparations for which are now in progress. The vehicle, which is a genuine old conestoga and drawn by four horses, will traverse practically the same route as that taken by the powder wagons one hundred years ago. The uniforms of the troopers comprising the escort are copies of the official models of that period and the driver of the wagon, Harry Immel, is a former United States army teamster. It is expected that 28 days will be required to make the trip.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Mrs. S. H. Bennison and daughter, Helen, were Mill Hall visitors on Wednesday.

Prof. Joseph Weirick and wife, of Lock Haven, were in town Friday and Saturday.

A. B. Weirick, of Altoona, was a visitor here on Decoration Day.

Jacob Ritzman and H. T. McDowell transacted business in Bellefonte on Wednesday.

H. W. Pletcher, road foreman of electric trains between New York and Jersey City, was here Thursday and Friday to visit his father, D. W. Pletcher.

Edward Kelley and sister, Alice, were Bellefonte shoppers on Thursday.

George Pifer transacted business in Bellefonte on Wednesday.

H. Walter Holter, of Altoona, visited his father, H. C. Holter, over Decoration Day.

Miss Katherine Confer, of Orviston, is visiting at the home of her father, Antes Confer.

William Lucas and family, of Orviston, are visiting at the I. R. Williams home.

George Thompson and Roger Poorman, of Orviston, visited Howard friends from Thursday to Sunday.

Mae Deitz, of State College, visited among friends here several days this week.

John Krape, of Orviston, visited his family here several days this week.

George Quay and D. L. Welch had the misfortune to be kicked by a horse one day last week.

Jason Snyder was a Bellefonte visitor on Thursday.

Mrs. Mary Dunn and niece, Mrs. John Habecker, of WilkesBarre, were visitors this week at the Captain H. C. Holter home. On Tuesday they joined a motor party to State College.

Miss Mary Weirick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z. F. Weirick, departed on Monday for the Lock Haven hospital, where she will enter the nurses training class.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner were Bellefonte shoppers on Monday.

Miss Myrtle Pletcher, Miss Ruth Schenck and Mrs. Bower Schenck, were Philipsburg visitors in attendance at the Altoona District Epworth League Convention last week.

Miss Nellie Kline, of Northumberland, visited at the home of her mother over Friday and Saturday.

Foster Weber returned home on Tuesday from a business trip to Philadelphia.

George Williams, the confectionary man, injured his hand very badly one day this week, blood poisoning developing caused by the acid at the soda fountain. His hand is in a bad condition.

Twenty-one persons from here boarded the special train for Gettysburg on Decoration morning. All report a jolly time.

The State road inspector was here last week viewing the fill at the new crossover on North Walnut Street, and as a result the engineers are making a new survey of the road from the borough to the iron bridge. The fill is 27 feet at the highest elevation and being built in a curve is considered dangerous by many.

Mrs. G. H. Wistar and daughter Sarah were Lock Haven visitors on Tuesday.

The local camp Sons of Veterans will hold memorial services on Sunday, the 8th.

M. Miner was a Bellefonte visitor on Tuesday.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.—Advt.

Pine Grove Mills.

Charles Sunday spent several days at Tyrone.

William Fye and family, of Altoona, were here for Memorial Day.

William W. Keller and son, Paul, and J. W. Keller, of Pittsburgh, are spending this week among old friends in this section.

J. T. McCormick is having his residence done over in a coat of orange and white.

This week will see J. S. Miller ready for the crops.

C. L. Bickel, on the Beaver farm, is shy a good horse which was found dead in the stall a few days ago.

Henry Fry, the popular liverman, is seriously ill with stomach trouble.

Boyd Williams spent Memorial Day here and was on a special mission.

Mrs. Alice Magoffin has been visiting her brother, Dr. G. H. Woods, the past week.

Ed. Bowersox, of Altoona, spent Memorial Day at the G. W. McWilliams home.

Claude Williams, a Penns valley young farmer spent several days at his parental home at Bloomdorf.

The corner stone laying services of the new Lutheran church at Gatesburg will take place on June 22nd.

Charley Blake, of Half-moon, was here Tuesday looking after the lightning rod interests in the valley.

The ladies' festival at Pine Hall Friday evening was a success, about $50 being realized for the treasury.

A special train brought a nice outing party in the style of a grand picnic, held under the tall Elms at the base of old Tussey on Memorial Day. They got the full benefit of a pouring shower. All were bedraggled and disgruntled.

On Tuesday a large turnout of neighbors lent a helping hand at the Cronover barn raising on the site of the old burned building. Everything went off without a single misfit. It is another feather in the cap of W. B. Ward as a builder. Many buildings in the valley are monuments to Mr. Ward's ability. A big deer was seen in the orchard.

The juvenile baseball team from State College crossed bats with our nine on Memorial Day and got walloped, 9—0 in favor of the Pine Grove boys.

John Hoy, the well known station agent at Waddle, spent Thursday in town looking after the family plot in the cemetery.

Cards are out for the marriage of Edward Woomer and Miss Leola Shank, at the bride's home at WarriorsMark, on Thursday, June 12th. It will be a noon-day wedding.

George Graham and family enjoyed a drive Thursday behind a two-in-hand and tarried a while with friends in town.

J. H. Meyer, our popular miller and baker, has put a wagon on the road to supply his many customers with the staff of life. Send in your orders and save something in cash and also the burden of standing over a hot stove in summer time.

Memorial Day was observed here with fitting ceremony. At Meek's cemetery a detail of Campbell G. A. R. boys assembled at 10 o'clock. At 2 o'clock, sharp, the line was formed at the town hall. The Civil war veterans and a number of Spanish-American war veterans joined, also the I. O. O. F. in full regalia, and Sunday school scholars, the assemblage being headed by the Boalsburg band of 25 pieces. A quartet of singers furnished spendid music. Though the skies were threatening a large crowd of people gathered at the old cemetery where the quartet gave a selection and Rev. J. C. Chambers led in prayer. The band played a dirge while the vets and Sunday school children decorated the graves of fallen heroes. Col. Hugh S. Taylor was the orator of the day and made a telling address that evoked manyflattering comments. The next objective point was Pine Hall, at 6 P. M. A shower interfered but services were held in the new Lutheran church. Rev. L. S. Spangler delivered a splendid address, his theme being the day, its spirit and purpose. Rev. Mr. Reed addressed a large audience at 2 P. M. at the Branch. Col. Taylor made the address at Houserville at 10 o'clock in the morning and at Boalsburg at 6 P. M. Rev. Jay Woodcock, of Burnham, was the orator at Graysville at 2 P. M. Rev. R. M. Campbell was the orator at Penna. Furnace cemetery at 10 o'clock. He said in part that the day was one of solemn reverie in honor of our hero dead, but he added that he was sorry to note that the younger generation manifested a deplorable tendency to devote the day to merrymaking. To them, he pointed out, the day apparently meant nothing higher than ball games, picnics, track meets, etc.

Mt. Eagle

The Anderson Bros. are now busy putting in the concrete curbing through the subway.

Mrs. Albert Aikey, of Bellwood, who had been at home with her parents, on Thursday went to Lock Haven to spend a few days with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Harthoof.

Mrs. Arch Bathurst and daughter recently visited in Howard.

Quite a few of the people from Mt. Eagle attended Memorial Day services in Howard and Curtin.

Mrs. Mable Orchard, of Altoona, and her sister, Mrs. Smith and daughter, of Orbisonia, spent Memorial Day with their brother, T. G. Leathers.

Miss Florence Leathers and Leander Deitz each purchased a new buggy last week.

The Robertson boys on Saturday loaded a car of mine props.

Miss Myrtle Robertson attended to some shopping in Bellefonte between trains on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Justice O. Leathers and son Ralph several days ago took a drive up to the cemetery.

William Butler's boy, who has been so ill, is recovering nicely, we are glad to say.

Miss Florence Leathers and her mother spent Sunday in Howard with Mrs. S. C. Bowers.

Mr. Cramer, of Flemington, held services in the Mt. Eagle church on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Melvin Smith, of Orbisonia, who visited for a few days with her brother, T. G. Leathers, departed on Sunday evening for Pittsburgh, where she is visiting with another brother.

Mrs. Joseph Dunkle, of State College, is visiting with old neighbors and friends in Mt. Eagle.

Blanchard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Quigley, of Pittsburgh, and Richard S. Quigley, of Lock Haven, with the latter's daughter, Ida, motored to Blanchard on Memorial Day and spent the day with the young men's father, Captain J. A. Quigley. While here they participated in the exercises of the Captain Quigley Camp, Sons of Veterans.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Fredericks came up from Flemington to spend Memorial Day with friends in Blanchard.

John Bowes and family motored from Jersey Shore and visited with Blanchard friends on Memorial Day.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark, of Bellefonte, were Memorial Day visitors with relatives and friends here.

Miss Katherine Quigley has been entertaining Miss Maria Romanos, of Havana, Cuba. Both are students at the Lock Haven State Normal School.

Memorial Day was observed in an appropriate manner here. Blanchard and Beech Creek co-operated in observing the day. Grand Army veterans, Sons of Veterans and other organizations participated in the big parade.

Moors and Morocco.

Moor and Morocco are words unknown to the people of that troubled land. These people know themselves as Arabs and descendants of those valiant upholders of the prophet's green standard who swept like a flood across north Africa at the time of the hegira. The Morocco of the present day they found possessed by a sturdy race who claimed descent from the people who were cast out of Canaan by Joshua the son of Nun. Their country, so far as its plains were concerned, was taken from them by the Arabs, and their fighting strength was made to serve the Arab cause in the conquest of Spain. They themselves gradually took to the mountains, to the great Atlas. Here they have remained ever since, speaking their own language, maintaining their own customs and racial attributes and obstinately refusing to be absorbed by the Arab dwellers on the plains. These people are the Berbers. Their tongue is called Shilhah. Literature they have none, in the ordinary sense of the word, but they have a rich store of oral tradition, myth, legend and folklore.

Fees of the Lecture Platform.

"The palmy days of the lecture platform"—when were they? Most folks would guess before the war, when Ralph Waldo Emerson demanded $5 a night and a tip of four quarts of oats for his horse, or a little later, when Eli Perkins used to say all he asked for was F. A. M. E. (fifty and my expenses). Wiser ones will point to the time between 1872, when Henry Ward Beecher got his first $1,000 fee, and 1890, when Major Pond paid Henry M. Stanley $100,000 for 100 lectures. They will cite Mark Twain, John B. Gough, P. T. Barnum and a long list of old timers that got from $500 to $1,000 a night in that period, and they will tell you that those times have gone.

Maybe they have, but the lecture platform hasn't. Individual fees are not so high, but the business never offered better chances to the would be entertainer than right now.—Detroit Free Press.

Of Course Not.

Mrs. Roby, the distinguished lady traveler and explorer, told some interesting stories of her experiences in central Africa.

In one of the villages through which Mrs. Roby passed a leopard which had killed several children was captured and appropriated by the chief, who kept it in his bed for several days. Mrs. Roby visited the chief and was shown the dead body of the leopard.

"Why do you keep it?" she asked.

"Because it is a king leopard," was the reply.

"What will you do with it?" was Mrs. Roby's next question.

To which the chief replied tersely, "Eat it."

"But it smells most horribly," Mrs. Roby objected.

"I shall not eat the smell," the chief assured her.

Pronouncing London Names.

It is by his pronunciation of the place names of London that a stranger may be detected. If he says Hol-born instead of "Hoborn," Mary-le-bone with the full pronunciation of each syllable or South-wark instead of "Suthark," we know at once that he is not of the town. And there is a pronunciation that is peculiar to cabmen and bus conductors, such as West-min-ister for Westminster, High park for Hyde park and, most peculiar of all, which the taxi driver has inherited from the old hansom cabman, the custom of calling the well known piazzas in Covent Garden the "peea'ches." And this reminds us that the garden, as salesmen and actors call it, is invariably styled by the market porters "Common Garden."—London Standard.

A Perilous Business.

Taking young geese on the island of Rona, in the outermost Hebrides, is a most perilous business, though large captures are occasionally made. A crew recently returned with a bag of 2,200 birds, which found ready sale at Ness. The men were lowered over the face of the cliffs, which are 400 to 600 feet sheer to the sea. They then lassoed the birds out of their nests by means of a fishing rod with a noosed string at the end.

A Real Surprise Ahead.

"What are you doing, Polly?" asked her mother.

"I'm knitting, mumsie, dear," replied the young woman. "I heard George say the other day he was afraid he'd have to buy a new muffler for his car, and I thought I'd knit him one as a sort of surprise."—Harper's Weekly.

Essentials.

Cub—I suppose the three "R's" are still the essential foundation for a good newspaper? Editor—Not on your life! It's the three "S's" nowadays. Cub—Three "S's?" Editor—Yep. We've got to have a snappy editorial writer, snoopy reporters and a snippy society editress.—Puck.

Cynical.

"So you are on your way to propose to Miss Pickelle?"

"You bet! Wish me luck."

"Oh, I wish you luck all right, but it won't do you a bit of good. I feel sure she is going to accept you."—Houston Post.

Information Wanted.

First Clubwoman—She has a perfect knowledge of how the other half lives. Second Clubwoman—Gossip or sociologist?—Judge.

The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do.—Emerson.

All The Pretty Girls

From every locality come to us for a glass of Soda or a Sundae. One and all declare it's

THE MOST DELICIOUS SODA

to be had in the town—There's a reason for it. We make every effort to give them the best—There is

Nothing Too Good For Our Customers

If you are not one of our soda customers you are missing a good thing—It's never too late to learn—

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Mrs. Merrill Shearer Dead.

Mrs. Rebecca Miller Shearer, wife of Merrill Shearer, died on Thursday morning of last week at Josephine, Indiana, from blood poisoning. Her remains were brought to Bellefonte for interment on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Stimer and Rev. Mr. Shultz, the latter of Zion. Deceased was born December 10, 1887, and was a daughter of James Miller, of near Bellefonte. Her husband is a son of Foster Shearer, also of Bellefonte. Surviving are her husband and these children: Pearley, Fairy, Jesse and Norman. These brothers and sisters also survive: James, Charles, Kale, of Bellefonte; John, of Lewistown; Robert, of East Salamanca, N. Y.; Russell, Mrs. William Bathurst, of South Altoona, and Mrs. George Estright, of Milesburg.

Dr. C. H. Holt Dead.

Dr. Chasles H. Holt, a native of Snow Shoe, a son of the late William and Mary Holt, and a brother of W. F. Holt and Mrs. Isabelle Hirlinger, of Philipsburg, died on Monday morning of apoplexy at his home in Grand Rapids, Mich., where he has for years been successfully engaged as a practicing physician. He was taken with the stroke on Sunday, previous to which he had been in his usual good health. Besides his wife, he leaves three sons. In addition to the brother and sister named above, he also leaves another brother, Norman, of Central City, Ky., and a sister, Mrs. Frank Whiteman, of Minneapolis, Minn.

James M. Mowery Dead.

James M. Mowery, of Tyrone, died on Thursday of last week at the home of Anthony Noll, on Thomas Street. His death was due to tuberculosis. His remains were removed to the home of his son, John W. Mowery, at Centre Hall, where interment was made on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. C. W. Winey, pastor of the United Brethren church. Deceased was born November 8, 1856, and was married to Henrietta Carter on March 19, 1873. Surviving are these children: John W. Mowery, of Centre Hall, and Rebecca Noll, of Charleroi.

Mrs. Henry H. Wise Dead.

Mrs. Henry H. Wise, an esteemed resident of Loganton, died on Friday evening of last week. She was aged 56 years and is survived by a husband, four sons and one daughter. Interment was made at Loganton.

George Smith Dead.

George Smith, of Brush Valley, died on Thursday evening of last week, aged 77 years. Interment was made at Loganton.

Lazy Man.

"Toodles is the laziest man I know. He has an invention fixed so that by merely pulling a wire in bed he can light the fire. But that don't seem to improve matters any."

"Why not?"

"He's too lazy to pull the wire."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Purifying the Language.

The female red deer is known as a hind and not a doe. The young red deer is known not as a fawn, but as a calf. These trifles are very shocking to sensitive ears.—London Spectator.

Candid.

Brown—I wonder if Smith would indorse my note. Jones—How long has he known you? Brown—A month. Jones—I'm afraid that's too long.—Chicago News.

Not Possible.

We have never seen a man whose conversation was so interesting that he could make the landlord's agent forget what he came for.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Miss Clara Deitzel Dead.

Miss Clara Deitzel died on Monday afternoon at DuBois, aged 44 years. Her body was brought to Bellefonte yesterday and removed to Tusseyville, at which place interment was made today at 10.30 o'clock. Deceased was a daughter of John and Amelia Deitzel and was born at Tusseyville. Surviving are her mother, one brother and four sisters: Josephine, at home; Mrs. George Markel, of Jeannette; Rev. S. H. Deitzel, of Pleasant Unity, Westmoreland County; Mrs. Sadie Neff, of Tusseyville, and Mrs. George Eberhart, of Bellefonte.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.22
Butter, per pound	.18

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.95
Wheat, red	1.00
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.60
Barley, (per bu.)	.55
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

WANTED—Sober industrious young man to do dairy work. PARK VIEW DAIRY, Osceola Mills, Pa.

FOR SALE—Single house and lot on WillowBank Street. Inquire MRS. S. E. SATERFIELD, Bishop, Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—One good house. Three offices, steam heated in Exchange Building. Storage rooms.
F. W. CRIDER.

FOR SALE—A medium size safe, in excellent condition, cheap.
REBECCA N. RHOADS
135 West Linn St.

FOR SALE—4 Holstein Freisian cows, springers; also calves of both sexes bred from registered Holstein Freisian bull. R. D. MUSSER, Spring Mills, Pa.

AGENTS—$25. per week proposition one man or woman in each county introducing our Pure Aluminum Cooking Sets; permanent business. Address—Modern Products Co., 2424 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

Bellefonte Automobile Manufacturing Company,--Bellefonte, Pa.

Manufacturer's of The

"Bellefonte Six" Automobile.

This Company chartered under the laws of Penna. will own and operate an Automobile factory in the city of Bellefonte. Manufacturing a six cylinder Automobile to be known as "BELLEFONTE SIX". Capacity first year will be about 250 cars.

The Company offer a limited amount of the First Mortgage 6% Bonds which are a direct obligation of the Company and a first mortgage against all property now owned or hereinafter acquired. This is an opportunity to secure an investment in a local enterprise and one that will cause Centre County to be known over the entire United States.

Subscriptions will be received up until July 1st. at the temporary offices of the Company, Temple Court Building, Bellfonte, Pa. on basis of $97.50 for each one hundred dollars.

For further information write or telephone for literature and July 1st. subscription blank.

Bellefonte Automobile Mfg. Co.
W. P. SEIG, Treasurer.

CLASTER'S | BELLEFONTE'S FASTEST GROWING STORE | **CLASTER'S**

Like Finding Money in the Pocket

DID YOU EVER FIND MONEY IN YOUR OLD CLOTHES?

THAT'S A PLEASANT SURPRISE!

You Don't Expect to Find Money in The Pockets of a Suit When You Buy It.

You don't find money in the pockets of these clothes, but you get greater value which amounts to the same thing.

STYLEPLUS CLOTHES **$17.00**

"THE SAME PRICE THE WORLD OVER"

Are as Good Clothes as You Have Ever Had at $20.00 to $25.00.

SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE!

It is possible simply because the largest clothing makers in the world have turned every force in their organization upon this special, suit the utmost in good clothes at minimum price. All wool, distinctive fabrics, expert workmanship, intrinsic values inside and out, style to suit every age, patterns to please, every style.

A Splendid Assortment of Other Suits From $5.00 to $15.00

BR **25c**

CUT THIS COUPON OUT.

We will redeem this coupon the same as twenty five cents in cash, at our store providing your purchases amount to one dollar and over. Good from Friday, June 6th until Thursday, June 12th.

CLASTER'S

25c

An Appalachian Door.

Any one of tact and common sense can go as he pleases through the darkest corner of Appalachia without being molested, says a writer in Outing. Tact, however, implies the will and the insight to put yourself truly in the other man's place. Imagine yourself born, bred, circumstanced like him. It implies also the courtesy of doing as you would be done by if you were in that fellow's shoes—no arrogance, no condescension, but man to man on a footing of equal manliness.

And there are "manners" in the rudest community—customs and rules of conduct that it is well to learn before one goes far afield. For example, when you stop at a mountain cabin if no dogs sound an alarm do not walk up to the door and knock. You are expected to call out "Hello!" until some one comes out to inspect you.

None but the most intimate neighbors neglect this usage, and there is mighty good reason back of it in a land where the path to one's door may be a warpath.—New York Herald.

Lured to Destruction.

The inhabitants of the Scilly islands in the old days looked upon the occurrence of a wreck as a blessing of providence, and stories are extant about thanks being offered for a wreck in various parts of the country.

Some of the stories told us by the islanders themselves, says Country Life, show that there was an almost diabolical cleverness in the way in which the storm tossed mariner was lured to destruction. For example, it was common to burn false lights, that were calculated to bring the ships on the rocks instead of warning them away, and worse, even, than this was done.

There was at one time a gang of wreckers, who, when a storm was brewing, fastened a bright light to the horns of a cow and sent her to graze along the cliffs, to the bewilderment and deception of the sailors. Needless to say, this spirit has entirely changed now.

London's Destructive Atmosphere.

The smoke and soot that are always in the atmosphere (there are 6,000 tons of soot hanging over London every day) contain lots of sulphur, and this sulphur when it meets certain substances forms sulphuric acid or vitriol. It was the vitriol in the atmosphere that brought the great roof of Charing Cross station down with a crash a few years ago. The engine smoke had eaten away the iron, which was insufficiently painted. And some years ago before the London underground was electrified, it was a great joke at one of the stations for passengers to go and poke umbrellas into a certain iron girder, which at one point was nearly as soft as putty. Paint is in such cases the engineer's great standby. In some ways paint is more powerful than iron. Many London buildings might be said to be practically held together by paint, particularly railway stations.—Pearson's Weekly.

Lang Willie's Retort.

A Scotch caddie is almost certain to be a shrewd observer of men and things, and he is frequently gifted with a sharp tongue of his own.

Lang Willie was for many years a well known figure on the St. Andrews golf links. On the occasion of Louis Kossuth's visit to St. Andrews a public dinner was given in his honor, and Willie applied for a ticket to the bailie who was in charge of the arrangements. The worthy man curtly refused the application, saying to Willie that it was "no place for the likes of him to be at the dinner."

"No for the likes of me!" was Willie's indignant rejoinder. "I've been in the company of gentlemen from 11 to 4 o'clock maist days for the last thirty year, and that's mair than you can say."

Blowing Out an Egg.

To blow out an egg make a small hole in each end, bore the holes with a large darning needle or hatpin, pressing steadily, but not too hard, and twisting the point round and round until a small hole has been punctured; then enlarge the hole slightly with the sharp point of your scissors, being careful not to crack the shell in doing so. Make the hole in the large end of the shell a trifle larger than the one in the small end. Hold the egg over a bowl, put the small end to your lips and blow steadily until all the egg has run out of the shell.

Hardly Ever.

"Other things being equal," she asked, "don't you think a girl has a better chance than a widow has to get married?"

"Perhaps," he replied, "but a widow hardly ever gives a man a chance to consider other things equal."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Reason Why.

"You haven't many relatives, have you?"

"Worlds of them."

"I never meet any of them at your house."

"No; they've all got more money than I have."—Judge.

Bound to Be Missed.

"Will anybody miss me when I'm gone?"

"Plenty of people. There's the piano man with his dollar a week, the encyclopedia man with his dollar and the insurance agent with his 50 cents."—Kansas City Journal.

The Poor Waiter.

Old Lady (who has been lunching with her son) Here, William, you left this quarter on the table by mistake. It's lucky I saw it, because the waiter had his eye on it. Life

A Contrast In Names.

"Name this child," commanded the minister, preparing to baptize the twins.

The proud father threw out his chest. "George Abraham Theodore Andrew John Washington Lincoln Roosevelt Carnegie Rockefeller Jones!"

The minister gasped for second wind. "And the other?"

The meek, nervous mother smoothed the dress of the one she held and in a scarcely audible voice answered: "Maude."—New York World.

Empty Form.

An American went to Europe. He lugged with him a high hat box. He toted it to London, to Paris and thence to Berlin and Vienna without the necessity of opening it. It was a frightful bother, but he felt repaid, for he had his high hat with him when the occasion arose.

In Vienna he needed the hat. He dressed elaborately and opened the box for the first time on the trip.

The box was empty—he had forgotten to put in the hat!—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

To Make Glass Tough.

The brittleness of glass is due to the quick cooling of the hot substance. It is known that constant motion tends to rearrange the molecule in any substance, and a similar effect is observed when glass is boiled in a weak solution of salt in water and allowed to cool gradually. The toughness of the glass is increased very much, and the effect of quick heating is less disastrous to it. This is easily applied to articles such as glass globes for lighting purposes and prevents much breakage.

Norway's Way.

All stock, foods, tonics and veterinary preparations of every kind are classed as patent medicines in Norway. All patent medicines or preparations classified as such can be sold through druggists only and are subject to examination by a board called the medisinal Styrelsen. If found harmful or the claims made for them are misleading or if analysis shows that they are priced out of proportion to the cost of their ingredients their sale is forbidden.

Polite Critics.

Probably the politest musical critic in the world lives in London. Instead of rudely writing of a certain vocalist that she sang out of tune he said that her ideas of correct intonation were scarcely consonant with the prevalent impression.

Sarcastically polite under like provocation was Hans von Bulow when at a rehearsal of a soprano with orchestra he suddenly stopped the music and said, "Please, miss, will you give us your A?"

Two Inscriptions.

Gladstone was once staying at a country house where it was the practice for each guest to write in the visitors' book his name and profession when he went away. It so happened that his great rival, the Earl of Beaconsfield, was staying in the same house at the time. Lord Beaconsfield, in signing the book, characteristically wrote as his profession, "Patriotism." Mr. Gladstone (who probably did not know what Beaconsfield had written) signed as his profession, "Apprentice."

A coward never forgave. It is not his nature.—French Proverb.

An Artist's Slip.

Sir John Gilbert was once commissioned to illustrate a short story for a London weekly. When he had finished the work the editor remarked, "Why, Sir John, the story says an escort of infantry soldiers, and here on the block you have given us mounted ones." "Dear me, so I have," responded the artist, "but I haven't time to do another drawing now. Can't you make an alteration in the story to make it fit in?" The copy was handed to a subordinate to make the requisite alterations, but that gentleman forgot to edit the chapter describing how the soldiers had gained the summit of a steep mountain, parts of which they were obliged to scale with ladders. Horses could not have been got there unless by the assistance of a crane. Afterward shoals of letters from subscribers wished to know how the cavalry got there.

The Golfer's Wager.

A man who knows baseball, but never played golf, was talking to a professional golfer and remarked that the latter's pet game was at best only a piddling sort of affair.

"Well," said the golfer, "I'll wager you that I can play around this eighteen hole course in fewer strokes than you can throw the ball, and you need not bother to put it in the cups, but throw as far as you can every time."

Instantly the bet was made, and then the baseball enthusiast began to figure. The golfer could do the course in seventy-two strokes. To equal that the other would have to make seventy-two throws of an average length of 250 feet, the course being 6,000 yards. For an ordinary man this would be an impossible task.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Applause and the Stage.

In the Konzert-Taschenbuch is an article by Felix Weingarner on "Applause," in which the director says: "The relation between the public and the artist rests on what is rendered by both. The artist gives his strength, his knowledge and the fruit of his life's work. The public can give nothing but its recognition. As the individual has not opportunity to speak his approval, the logical way to show it is by applause." The writer says that he has never known a case where this form of satisfaction on the part of an audience has failed to please, all declarations on the part of modest stage folk to the contrary notwithstanding. Beethoven resented silence, and Wagner "loved applause."

Teeth of the Sperm Whale.

Instead of having plates of baleen the square nosed sperm whale carries a row of twenty to twenty five heavy teeth on each side of the lower jaw. These fit into sockets in the roof of the mouth and assist in holding the giant squid and cuttlefish on which the enormous animal feeds. The squid seldom gets away from the warm currents; hence the sperm usually remains in the tropics.

How to Look Young.

She—I sent a dollar to a young woman for a recipe to make me look young.

He—What did you get?

She—A card saying, "Always associate with women twenty years older than yourself."

Never.

She—We women are all misunderstood. He—Well, you never saw one who tried to make herself plain, did you?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

No, Indeed.

Stillcus—Do you believe any man is rich enough to do absolutely as he pleases? Cynicus—Not if he's married.—Philadelphia Record.

A Legal Comedy.

The conservatism of the law as it is practiced in Philadelphia received an illustration recently in the loud summons by the clerk of the court to William Penn, Richard Penn and John Penn to appear in court in order that a certain title to land of which they were the original grantors could be cleared of an encumbrance.

No one suggested to his honor, the president judge of common pleas No. 4, that William Penn had been dead 200 years, and his sons Richard and John nearly as long. There was no need of such a suggestion. Every one within hearing of the clerk's voice knew that it was a vain show and an empty form that was proceeding before their eyes. Through the idle crying of the names of men two centuries dead the demands of the law were satisfied and a title was cleared.—Case and Comment.

When an Animal Chokes.

Few emergencies which arise on the farm are more easily dealt with than choking. In cases of this kind we have never known the white of an egg, when poured down the sufferer's throat to fail to give relief. To administer the egg quickly and surely it should be broken into a wide mouthed bottle. When such a bottle is not quickly available, however, any ordinary bottle can be used by using a funnel to get into it, and where a funnel is not at hand one can be made by rolling a piece of paper into the desired shape. When everything is ready the animal's head should be raised as high as possible, the bottle thrust far back in the throat and the contents emptied. The egg will immediately pass down and make the throat passage and the offending obstacle so smooth that it will pass on into the stomach.—Farm and Fireside.

She Didn't Like It.

Even unto honors, if they must carry them alone, children in America would not be born. A little girl who lives in my neighborhood came home from school in tears one day not long ago. Her father is a celebrated writer. The schoolteacher, happening to select one of his stories to read aloud to the class, mentioned the fact that the author of the story was the father of my small friend.

"But why are you crying about it, sweetheart?" her father asked. "Do you think it's such a bad story?"

"Oh, no," the little girl answered; "it is a good enough story. But none of the other children's fathers write stories. Why do you, daddy? It's so peculiar!"—From "The American Child."

Turning Away Wrath.

The garden gate was open, and a small boy paused to look at the daffodils within easy reach. He was just about to grab one when a bedroom window opened and an angry householder appeared. "These need tying up badly, sir," said the smart boy. "These big flowers are too heavy for their stems." There is no question that if that boy keeps out of prison he will get on.—Manchester Guardian.

Elevating.

"There goes a chap who does a deal to elevate mankind."

"Who is he?"

"The district attorney."

"How does he elevate humanity?"

"Sends 'em up, doesn't he?"—Kansas City Journal.

Unsettled.

"I want some sort of present for a young lady."

"Yes, sir—fiancee or sister?"

"Er—why—she hasn't said which she will be yet."—Exchange.

You cannot eat your cake and have your cake.—Cervantes.

Inspired Patriotism.

The late Senator Hoar was once importuned to lend his influence in behalf of a chronic office seeker. It was not a difficult matter to gratify the applicant's ambition by securing for him a place as consul at a Guianian port, which was not considered a highly desirable office. The newly appointed official had served but a short time, however, when his wife, unable to withstand the malignant climate, sickened and died. Disheartened and discouraged, he resigned his post and returned home.

Some years later the senator was mildly surprised at being again approached by the ex-consul, who asked for reappointment to his old berth. "Perhaps I can do something for you," said Mr. Hoar; "but, considering your tragic experience there, your request seems a little strange."

"I know," explained the aspirant, a trifle ruefully, "but, you see, senator, I'm married again."—Judge.

The Uses of Talc.

Talc, derived from soapstone found in various quarters of the world and in many states of our Union, is as a general thing marketed as rough from the mine. It is sawed into slabs, from which are manufactured various objects, or it is ground into powder. A great deal of the ground talc is employed in the manufacture of paper. It also enters into the making of molded rubber forms and foundry facings and paints, but the form in which it is most familiar is the toilet powder. Not only is talcum dusted into gloves and shoes to obviate friction, but it is also blown into conduits to ease the introduction of electric wires or other conductors. Soapstone is largely employed in the manufacture of laundry tubs and similar articles. The very best grades of talc free from flaws, are sawed up to make pencils or crayons. Gas tips are also made from talc.—Harper's.

Very Scientific Punishment.

Here is a charming description of corporal punishment as given in American schools and prisons. It is taken from one of the leading newspapers of Italy and will astonish some people here as much as it probably astonished the Italian readers:

"The most incorrigible persons are led with eyes bandaged and hands shackled to a bath in which there is a little water. They are stripped and made to lie down in the bathtub. In the water is a wire leading from one pole of an electric battery. Another wire leading from the other pole is placed in contact with a sponge which is applied to the bare body of the prisoner. Each time it touches him he receives an electric shock that feels exactly as if he were being whipped.

"The punished youth, being unable to see whence the blows come, suffers all the more and is soon under subjection."—New York World.

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Linden Hall	4.31 a. m	Vicksburg	6.16 a. m	Shamokin	6.08 a. m
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The Geologists' Clock.

Each fossiliferous rock bed contains characteristic forms or groups of forms that determine the period in which it was mud or sand. Former Director Powell of the United States geological survey once tersely explained to a congressional committee the value of paleontology by saying that it is "the geologist's clock," by which he tells the time when rock beds were formed. The economic importance of paleontology has been repeatedly shown in this country. In the earliest exploitation of anthracite coal thousands of dollars were fruitlessly expended in New York in search of coal beds until the New York geologists showed that the beds in that state could contain no coal. The fossils in the rocks exploited are devonian, whereas the fossils of the Pennsylvania anthracite coal beds belong to the carboniferous, a much later period. This discovery at once stopped a useless expenditure of money.—Argonaut.

A Fatal Sleep.

Hugh Miller, the Scottish geologist and writer, was one of the most illustrious of sleepwalkers. Miller, who had been addicted to somnambulism in his youth, found his restlessness return while he was engaged upon his "Testimony of the Rocks." He used to wake in the morning feeling, as he said, as if he had been abroad in the night wind, dragged by some invisible power and ridden by witches. On the night of his death he slept alone. In the morning they found him stretched dead on the floor with a bullet through his breast. He had written a note to his wife: "My brain burns. I must have walked, and a fearful dream rises upon me. I cannot bear the horrible thought. My brain burns as the recollection grows." So intense had been the poor fellow's anguish that to make certain his end he had torn back shirt and vest and placed the muzzle of the pistol to his naked flesh.—St. James' Gazette.

Turks Picnic at Home.

"Simple life" picnicking in the house is thoroughly understood by the Turk. The real old fashioned Turk indeed, as Sir Charles Eliot shows, reveals his inherited nomadic instincts by treating a house merely as a place to camp in. Rooms are not assigned to special purposes. "You sit in a room and write on your hand. When you are hungry you call. A little table is brought in, and you eat. When you want to go to bed a pile of rugs is laid in a corner, and you go to sleep on it." Then a scene at Yildiz—secretaries working in a red plush room furnished in European style. "Some were sitting curled up in armchairs, with their inkpots poised perilously on the arms, the idea of having a writing table never having come into their heads. Some were squatting on the floor, eating with their fingers off broad dishes placed on a low table. One was taking a siesta in the corner."—St. James' Gazette.

Disabused His Mind.

At a London theater the other night, when a well known actress was weeping bitterly on the stage, a sensitive countryman burst into tears and wept audibly.

"What are you making that row for?" asked a neighbor.

"I'm thinking o' that poor creature's distress," was the reply.

"What? Don't you know she's paid £20 a week to do that?"

"Eh? Twenty pounds a week! Do you mean to say her crying's not real?"

"Of course not."

"Then all I've got to say is she's a deceitful hussy." And up he got and went out. "Twenty pounds a week," he was muttering as he moved into the street, "and to kick up all that row too."—London Globe.

Diseases They Have In Scotland.

Has Scotland still its own word for measles? Dean Ramsay relates that in 1775 Mrs. Betty Muirhead, who kept a boarding school for young ladies in the Trongate of Glasgow, asked a new pupil whether she had had smallpox. "Yes, mem," replied the girl, "I've had the sma'pox, the niris, the blabs, the scay, the kinkhost and the fever, the branks and the worm." "Sma'pox" and even the vague "fever" might not worry an English reader, but it needs a glossary to interpret the others in order as measles, nettlerash, itch, whooping cough, mumps and toothache.—London Tatler.

Counterthrust.

"A very good retort!" said a senator in an argument. "A very good retort indeed! It reminds me of Weeks.

"Weeks and his wife were quarreling.

"'The night you proposed,' said Mrs. Weeks, with a hard, scornful laugh, 'you acted like a fish out of water.'

"Weeks sighed.

"'But a very cleverly landed fish,' he said, in a musing voice."—Washington Star.

The Explanation.

"Why is it that some young men get on so much faster in the world than others? It must be pure luck."

"No. I rather think it is because while some are always ready to accept positions, others go out and look up jobs."—Exchange.

Homer Indeed.

"You talk as if your friend was a greater poet than Homer."

"Homer! Well, say, if Percy had tackled that Homer stuff he'd have made it rime!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Things don't turn up in this world until somebody turns them up.—James A. Garfield.

The Sack Suit.

It is hard for a today's man, as he leans back in his sack suit and tries to think, to imagine a time when the easy and comfortable bobtail coat was yet unknown and all coats sported tails.

The sack suit originated in France in the thirties, about the same time that our trousers took their present shape. It is possible that the two innovations were corelated, as the changes in coat and trousers have always gone hand in hand. France was the mother of the sack when it was developed from the French blouse, a garment of coarse linen worn by laborers and peasants. The new coat was at first worn only by laborers, but before long it became very fashionable in France. It did not cross the English channel until 1846 and was not worn in this country much until after the civil war. In fact, it was the war uniform of the soldiers that gave its introduction to the American public. The soldiers found out the merits of the short coats, so civilian short coats became popular. They were soon adopted by all classes in the United States.—New York Sun.

Dryden's Ruse.

The story is told that Dryden, finishing his translation of "Virgil," sent it to Jacob Tonson for publication for a sum specified upon the manuscript. Tonson was desirous of obtaining the book, but determined to take advantage of Dryden's need of money. He therefore informed the poet that he could not pay the sum Dryden asked. In reply Dryden sent the following lines in description of the publisher:

With leering look, bull faced and freckled fair,
With two left legs, with Judas colored hair
And frowzy pores that taint the ambient air.

When this was delivered to Tonson he asked if Dryden had said anything more. "Yes," replied the bearer; "he said to tell the dog that he who wrote these lines could write more like them." Tonson sent the money at once.

Love's Young Dream.

The newly married young woman rushed into her father's presence and threw herself on her knees before him.

"Oh, papa!" she sobbed. "I have come for your forgiveness and blessing! It was wrong and undutiful of me, but I loved Richard so that I just had to elope with him. But I couldn't be happy till I had been reconciled with you, so here I am at your feet."

"Well, well," growled the old man, much affected in spite of himself. "I suppose I'll have to. But you are alone—where is—er—Richard?"

"He's just outside, papa, dear, with the cabman. And, now that you have forgiven us, please lend us enough to pay the horrid brute so that he'll go away. You see, we had only enough money for the license and the minister."—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Dog Laws of Richard II.

When Richard II. was king of England the keeping of greyhounds by servants, grooms and artificers led to trouble, for these sportsmen would go a-hunting in parks and warrens the while "Christian people be at church hearing divine service." This, it was thought, was not good for park, warren or the soul of the servant. Reforms were arranged. The law was laid down that neither layman with less than 40 shillings nor clerk with less than £10 should keep sporting dogs or engines of game destruction. And, further, the servant and laborer were ordered to have bows and arrows and to keep Sunday and holiday in using them and to "leave all playing at tennis and football and other importunate games."

A Spool of Cotton.

"But for Napoleon," said the spool, "I, like the Arc de Triomphe, would never have existed." In Napoleon's time thread was only made of silk and of wool. Napoleon to ruin the English silk thread trade destroyed the world's silk stock, which lay in Hamburg. In this crisis the Paisley spinners turned to cotton. After tremendous labor they at last made cotton thread. Cotton thread is the world's chief thread today.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

It Made a Difference.

"I done told dem s'picious neighbors o' mine dat I been losin' too many chickens an' I'd have to get a shotgun."

"Did that make any difference?"

"Yes, suh. Dey lef' de chickens alone, but dey come aroun' an' stole de shotgun."—Washington Star.

How He Spoke.

"So your husband made a speech at the banquet last night? And how did he get along?"

"Well, he couldn't have stammered more if it had been 2 o'clock in the morning and I was insisting on knowing where he had been."—Detroit Free Press.

The Great Lottery.

Marks—Taking a wife is something like eating mushrooms. Parks—How so? Marks—You've got to await results before you can be absolutely sure you've taken the right kind.—Exchange.

An Impossibility.

Physician—You are too intense. You must take life easier. Fair Patient—But, doctor, I have the artistic temperament, and one can't have that in moderation.—Chicago Tribune.

Literary Note.

Young Writer—What magazine will give me the highest position quickest? Literary Friend—A powder magazine, if you send in a fiery article.—Cleveland Leader

Origin of the Christmas Stocking.

From Italy comes the legend from which we are supposed to get the time honored custom of hanging up the Christmas stocking. Good old St. Nicholas of Padua used to throw long knitted purses tied at both ends into the open windows of the very poor people, and these purses were of yarn and not unlike a footless stocking. Finally it became the custom of the people to hang these empty receptacles out of their windows on the night before Christmas so that St. Nicholas would put a gift into them as he passed by. By and by, when the coin of the realm became scarce, toys were put in for the children and useful presents for grown people. In the north country, where it was rather chilly at Christmas time, the purses were hung on the mantelpiece, and it was believed that the good old saint would come down the chimney and fill them. When these purses went out of fashion stockings were substituted and have been used ever since.

Feeling a Presence.

Reading a book recently, the writer was arrested by one sentence: "If I went into a room without knowing you to be there I should at once feel your presence." It is the imaginative address from a man to a woman. Most of us possibly have that curious instinct—the obverse of that of the horse that will not rest in a stable that has housed a bear—the instinct that knows the presence of the affinity. There are people—being to the general view excellent citizens—whom you cannot abide. There are people whose presence you detest and resent, and though you could give no particular reason for the antipathy you would rather die suddenly than live in the same street with them. Those are usually, I think, relatives of some sort who have the traditional claim to make themselves a nuisance. But haven't you felt the presence of the person you like?—London Chronicle.

Encouraging.

Recently an employee in a business house who had held a clerkship for several years went to the boss with a plea for an increase in salary.

"I asked you for a little more salary a year ago," said the clerk, "but you told me that you were not able to give it to me at that time. Now a little baby has come to our home, which will add to the expense, and I would be very glad if you could favorably consider my request."

"I see, I see," thoughtfully replied the boss. "Let me think it over a minute. Boy, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir," happily answered the clerk, greatly encouraged by his employer's attitude.

"I think I can fix it," responded the employer. "I won't be able to give you any more money, but just as soon as the boy gets big enough we will find a position for him in the office here."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Next to Them.

"I'm sure," said the guest he had unexpectedly brought home to dinner that evening, "that I have put you out."

"Not at all," she replied sweetly; "not at all. We gave you just what we were going to have ourselves—just our ordinary dinner, you know."

"I wish I could believe that, but I still feel that I have put you to a great deal of trouble and annoyance. If so I am sorry that I allowed your husband to persuade me to come."

"I don't want you to feel that way at all. We were delighted to have you with us. We love to have our friends drop in and take pot luck with us."

And when he got outside he looked back at the house and muttered: "Liars! I smelled corned beef and cabbage when I entered that home, and what I got was English mutton chops and green peas."—Detroit Free Press.

Supporting a Husband In Wales.

The quaint Pembrokeshire village of Langwm and the Gower village of Penclawdd have something in common besides their Flemish connection. In both the woman takes a leading place. At Langwm when a forthcoming marriage is announced one often hears the exclamation, "Peggy, can she keep a man?" At Penclawdd when a young woman gets married the very first thing some of the sourest old maids ask is: "Dear me! Ffordd mae hona'n myn'd i gadw gwr?" ("Dear me! How is that one going to support a husband?").—Western Mail, Cardiff.

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Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1904 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.13
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.25
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.33
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.		
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35		f 3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40		.....
	Strubles	f 7.45		3.30
	State College	8.00		f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07		f 5.09
	Waddles			f 5.25
	Briarly	f		5.37
	Fillmore	f		f 5.38
	Hunters Park	f 8.31		f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35		f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	.....	f 5.50
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	.....	f 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Here and There.

Dr. Delaun Stewart left Wednesday for Hagerstown, Md.

Mrs. Davis, of Williamsport, is the guest of Mrs. Dinges.

J. Lynn Elliott, of Newville, Pa., is the guest of F. H. Thomas.

Mrs. J. A. Aiken entertained with flinch on Tuesday evening.

E. P. Irvin, of Cherry Tree, spent several days in town last week.

Children's Day services in the U. B. Church, Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

A. B. Nevling, of Clearfield, attended the High School dance Tuesday evening.

Miss Mary Cooney left last Friday for a month's visit with friends in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lucas, of Reading, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Will Conley.

John L. Holmes and J. W. Henszey, of State College, transacted business in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. W. Clark, of Altoona, arrived in Bellefonte yesterday and is the guest of Mrs. Louisa T. Bush.

Miss Elizabeth Platts, of Wilkinsburg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Hughes, at the Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman, of Williamsport, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Spigelmyer.

The last of the series of dances given by the Bellefonte Cotillion Club will be held this evening at the Country Club.

Bertha Moerschbacher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moerschbacher, entertained a party of friends last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James K. Barnhart are entertaining Miss Margaret Campbell, of Punxsutawney, a sister of Mrs. Barnhart.

Albert Potts and Baldwin Spencer, two students of State College, spent several days last week at the Mrs. Louisa T. Bush home.

Dr. C. S. Musser and William Wolfe, Jr., of Aaronsburg, and Dr. H. S. Braucht, of Spring Mills, were visitors in town last Saturday.

Rev. John Hewitt, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, was re-elected Grand Prelate of the Knights Templar at the Conclave held at York last week.

Oliver Witmer, of East Pittsburgh, visited in Bellefonte from Friday until Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Witmer, of Bishop Street.

Miss Mildred Kirk, who is a student at Bucknell College, at Lewisburg, is visiting Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Kirk, and attending the commencement exercises of the Bellefonte High school.

The Bellefonte Chapter, D. A. R., request that all persons having flags and bunting will decorate their homes and business places on the Fourth of July.

Mrs. James Coburn and Mrs. Evelyn Rogers entertained in honor of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Furst on Wednesday evening, at six o'clock, with a dinner of twelve covers.

J. W. Gingerich, of South Brownsville, was a Bellefonte visitor on Memorial Day, his mission being to attend the grave of his wife, whom he brought here a year ago and buried.

Mr. and Mrs. William Prince and daughter, Miss Rose Prince, and Mr. and Mrs. Jeffcote, motered in from Crafton, Thursday, last, and spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Potter.

Edward Bush, of Lyme, Conn., is expected to arrive in Bellefonte Saturday, to be an over-Sunday guest at the home of Mrs. Louisa T. Bush, on Monday he will go to State College to attend the commencement exercises there next week.

The Lackawanna County court this week granted a divorce to Mrs Sabra Simpson from her husband, Dr. Edward Simpon. Mrs. Simpson was formerly Mrs. Bruce Garman. Before her first marriage she was Miss Sabra Campbell, of Bellefonte.

Among the out of town guests here to attend the Academy dance Thursday evening, last, were Mrs. Beatty, of Wheeling, W. Va.; Mrs. Gareth and Miss Larkin, of Pittsburg, and Mr. Stauffer of Hazelton. The latter is the guest of Mr. Seidel at the Academy.

T. S. Strawn, at one time engaged as a commission broker in Bellefonte and now in the hotel business in the western end of the State, motored to town on Tuesday. He was accompanied by Danny Burns. Old timers about town will at once recall Danny. He started as a bell boy under Col. Teller at the Bush House. Now he is conducting a hotel at Kensington.

Edmund Joseph, a former Bellefonte boy who is now located in New York and attending the Columbia Law School in that city, was an arrival in town yesterday. His chief mission is to attend the commencement exercises at The Pennsylvania State College. He will receive his degree of B. A. with the graduating class next week, having attended Penn State for three years before going to Columbia Law School. Edmund looks well and prosperous.

Isaac Miller, of Philadelphia, divorced himself from the insurance business for a few days this week and came back to his old haunts along the trout streams nearby Bellefonte. On Monday he was up Spring Creek and caught eight nice trout. Before departing yesterday for Philadelphia he caught a fine 12-inch brown trout on a fly near his parents' home, between town and Axe Mann.

Lewis Daggett, proprietor of the Bush House Cigar Store, last Saturday inaugurated a contest which is proving immensely popular among the clerks of Bellefonte. For the most popular clerk in town a 10-days trip to Atlantic City, with all expenses paid, is offered as the grand prize. The voting is done by means of coupons, a coupon being furnished with each 5c purchase at the cigar store. On Saturdays double coupons are issued. While the contest is on the clerks will get a lot of fun out of the contest and when the decision is announced the one having received the greatest number of votes will hie himself off to the seashore to enjoy himself and sympathize with his or her unsuccessful rivals at home.

Miss Sara Hastings will entertain a house party of eight, June 14th.

Mrs. Lesley Miller, of Altoona, visited over Sunday in Bellefonte at the John Derstine home.

Miss Helen Schaeffer, returned Monday from a visit in the eastern part of the state.

Mrs. Harry Garber, spent several days this week with her sister, Mrs. George Thompson, at Alto.

Children's Day services will be held next Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock in St. John's Reformed church.

Double votes on Saturdays issued by the Bush House Cigar Store in the popular clerk voting contest.

Miss Gertrude Yuble, of Lock Haven, attended the High School dance given in the Armory, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Charles E. Dorworth entertained at a dinner of ten covers, last Friday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Furst.

Miss Lucy Shorter, who has been visiting Miss Sarah Fitzgerald, returned to her home at Williamsport Saturday of last week.

Double votes with each 5c purchase on Saturdays at the Bush House Cigar Store. Are you helping your favorite clerk to win the free 10-days trip to Atlantic City?

Mrs. Kinsloe, of Philadelphia, who has been visiting Mrs. D. H. Hastings, left for Boalsburg on Wednesday, where she will visit Mrs. Frank McFarlane before returning home.

Thomas and Thaddias Hamilton, of New York City, spent from Friday until Monday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hamilton, on East Howard Street.

Miss Margaret Walsh, who is a nurse-in-training at the Mercy hospital at Pittsburgh, is spending a two weeks' vacation with her mother, Mrs. Julia Walsh, on East High Street.

The Bush House Cigar Store will send the most popular clerk in Bellefonte to Atlantic City for 10 days and all expenses paid. A vote with eash 5c purchase. Double votes issued on Saturdays.

Rev. Dr. Schmidt left on Wednesday for Asbury Park, N. J., to attend the General Synod of the Dutch Reformed Church. He goes as a commissioner from his own Synod to this venerable body, in the interest of a committee on Church Hymnology.

A festival will be held under the auspices of the Coleville M. E. church on Saturday evening in the basement of the Garman estate property, at the corner of High and Spring Streets. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the pastor. Ice cream, cake, etc., will be for sale.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings will leave on Friday for Bedford where she will be joined by Mrs. W. O. Hickok, from there they will go to Spruce Creek in Mrs. Hickok's car. There they will be joined by Mrs. McCormick, who will entertain a party at the Spruce Creek Club.

Miss Margaret Stewart entertained at dinner on Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Catherine H. Allison. Tomorrow Miss Catherine will go to Washington, accompanied by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Allison. On Monday she will start with several persons from Washington for an all-summer visit to Missoula, Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Dale returned to Bellefonte on Monday after a delightful four weeks trip through western States. Mr. Dale was a delegate from the Central Pennsylvania Synod of the Lutheran church to the General Synod, which held its sessions at Acheson, Kansas. At the close of the sessions he and Mrs. Dale visited with relatives at Topeka, Kansas, and also at Lincoln, Nebraska.

Although the water was still rather high and murky, Monday morning was good for trout fishing. In Spring creek, right in the heart of town, Clayt Brown and Pat Rine each caught a nice trout. Pat Rine caught one about 12 inches just a few feet away from the High Street bridge. Clayt Brown caught one about the same length at the falls, opposite Noll's laundry. He also caught two smaller trout at the same place. Both fishermen were using minnows.

Both Bellefonte baseball teams won victories in games last week. On Friday afternoon the Bellefonte High School nine defeated the State College High School in a pretty contest on Hughes field, the score being 4—2. Hartswick pitched a good game for Bellefonte. On Saturday the Academy defeated the Williamsport High School on the same field, 2—0. The local team got both runs over in the second inning. Symes will be in the box for the Academy in tomorrow's game with the University of Pittsburgh, on Hughes field, at 2.30. This will undoubtedly be the biggest game of the season on the home grounds.

That Lamb Street, at the corner of Spring, on the side of the armory, has been filled in to a depth of at least four feet in the last few years was brought to light on Monday when Bellefonte Electric Company employes removed the stump of an old pole to make room for a new one. First they dug down four or five feet, the depth a pole is usually placed, but all efforts to budge the old stump were futile. A chain pulley was then brought into play. It required some strenuous work before the stump was hauled out. Then it was found that the stump, which had rotted off at the surface of the street, measured nine feet. The workmen estimated that the fill in the street at that point measured about four feet. The hole from which the stump was removeded contain water to a depth of about two feet.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Charles W. Lange, Grace Slocum,	Lock Haven, State College
Lloyd J. Smith, Mable M. Finkle,	Johnstown, Spring Mills
Mahlon McCloskey, Ruth Walker,	Howard, Orviston
Edgar R. Buzzell, Bertha M. Taylor,	Philipsburg, "
Alex. G. Morris, Jr. I. Violet Barnhart,	Bellefonte, "
John F. Gordon, Agnes Miller,	Bellefonte, "
James P. Parsons, H. Eva Kephart,	Toledo, Ohio, Fillmore
Pete Alexandrorizh, Stopela Stankanish,	Clarence, "

39 HAPPY GRADUATES

(Continued from first page)

Music.

"Engineer Connor's Son"...Droomgoole

RUTH GAMBLE.

"The Quakeress Patriot"..... .....Morris

CATHERINE H. ALLISON.

"The Honor of the Woods".. ...Adapted

SARA ELIZABETH WETZEL.

Music.

"The Gladiator".....Anonymous

SARA E. RISHEL.

"The Arena Scene from Quo Vadis"... .....Sienkiewiez

NANCY C. HUNTER.

"The Soul of the Violin" .....Merrill

MARGARET LAMBERT.

The exercises of the grades of the Brick building were held at the new High School on Tuesday morning, while those of the grades of the new building were held yesterday morning. The exercises on both days were well attended by parents and friends of the school children. The marches, drills and other features won the admiration of all present. The children were alive with enthusiasm for the happy occasion and took the deepest pride in exerting themselves to do their best. The efforts of the teachers in preparing for the exercises were rewarded by the splendid manner in which the children acquitted themselves.

Equally interesting were the manual training, domestic science and other exhibits. These were on view in the several basement rooms and were inspected by many visitors both before and after the exercises of the various schools. The exhibits of sewing, etc. testified to the skill and efficiency of the scholars and also reflected the patience and thoroughness of the instructors. Some remarkable pieces of work were on view at the manual training exhibit. This department at the High School has been under the instruction of Edward Shields, of The Pennsylvania State College, and incidentally a Bellefonte boy. During the last year he has had charge of a class of upward of 25 from the Seniors. Two days each week have been devoted to manual training work. Next year it is hoped to extend the work to not only High School students but also to some of the grades. The pieces on exhibit included cleverly made chairs, tables, cloak and scarf racks, piano seats, etc.

The following prizes were awarded:

General Excellence, $10, Col. W. Fred Reynolds, to Mary Catherine Kline.

Mathematical Prize, $10, Harry Keller, Esq. to Ferguson G. Parker.

Biographical Essay Prize, $10, Mrs. M E. Brouse, to Hanna Amelia Ardery.

D. A. R. United States History Prize. First: $5.00 for pupil of graduating class having highest standing, Anna M. Bullock. Second: $5.00 for pupil showing greatest interest and breadth of historical knowledge, Ellis Orvis Keller

Honor Prizes, $5.00. Dr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes to First Honor pupil, Mary C. Kline.

Additional prizes of $2.50 each to members of the graduating class having standing of 90% or over, either for four years or one year: Lewis Edwin Markle, Martha R. Barnhart, Margaret Bullock, Verna H. Ardery, Sara C. Love, Mary F. Schad.

Junior Declamatory Contest, $15, Col. W. Fred Reynolds, First, $10, Eleanor S. Parker; second, $5, Rebecca Fleming.

Book-keeping prize to pupil of second year class having neatest and most correct books, George R. Meek, $5, Alice Walizer.

Editorial prize, $10, not yet decided. George R. Meek.

Spelling prize, $5, by George R. Meek to first year class pupil having highest average in spelling, Reba Krebs.

W. C. T. U. prize, $5, to Eighth Grade scholar having the best paper upon subject in the interests of temperance Second and third prizes of $2.50. First, Elizabeth Eckenroth; $2.50 each to Rachael Lambert and Tersine Kimport.

Musical Sunday Evening.

Sunday evening, next, beginning at 7.30, a musical service will be rendered in St. John's Episcopal church. The choir will be assisted by Mr. Alex. P. Gray III, of West Chester, Pa., a graduate of State College, who was soloist in a cantata here recently, and whose splendid baritone voice was much admired. The program will be as follows:

Organ—"Offertoire in D. Minor"... Lott

Solo—"My Redeemer and My Lord" Mr. Gray..... .....Dudley Buck

Duet from "Crucifixion".....Stainer

Mr. R. Russell Blair, Mr. Gray.

Anthem—"O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem"..... .....Knox

Solo—"How long wilt thou forget me" Mrs. R. Russel Blair.....Speaks

Solo—"Consider and hear me" ..Harker

Mr. Gray.

Organ—"Grand Chorus".....Dubois

Candidate for Judge.

The "Democratic Watchman" is authority for the announcement that N. B. Spangler is an avowed candidate for the Democratic nomination for Judge of Centre County. Judge Orvis has made no announcement but among his friends it is assumed that he will be a candidate for re-election.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.—Advt

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Spending--$10--$15--$20--$25 for a suit of clothes is easy if you have the money to spend. But buying the clothing to get the best returns for your cash--that's not such an easy matter as many men have found out to their sorrow.

You go into a store and see a suit of clothes marked $15 or $20--It's a good suit--It looks well on you and you like the pattern and color--You buy it--you pay out fifteen or twenty dollars hard earned money--without inquiring into the matter sufficiently to satisfy yourself that you are getting values received.

The chances are five to four you are not because for that same money you can buy better clothes here--or the same clothes for less money. This is not idle talk, either--These two stores by special trade prices are placing before you the greatest clothes values ever seen--A little investigation and this will be apparent to you.

Whatever your position in life--whatever your special requirements may be--as regards clothes you'll find in these new fresh goods we are showing a suit exactly fitted to your special needs. The sharpest critic, the most exacting style mentor can be suited from this immense stock and we guarantee a saving on these prices that makes it worth your while to investigate. Suits in all cuts $10--$12.50--$15--$18--$20--$22.50--$25--$30.

SIM THE CLOTHIER

BELLEFONTE, STATE COLLEGE

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